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THE NUGGET
PUBLISHED BY THE
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COLLEGE
VOLUME III.

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EDWARD S. PARSONS, M. A.
ACTING PRESIDENT OF COLORADO COLLEGE.

THE PIKE'S PEAK NUGGET



PUBLISHED BY

THE JUNIOR CLASS
OF
COLORADO COLLEGE



VOLUME III

1902

TO
GENERAL WILLIAM J. PALMER

THE FOUNDER AND GENEROUS
FRIEND OF

COLORADO COLLEGE

THIS VOLUME OF THE PIKE'S PEAK NUGGET IS DEDICATED

BY
THE ANNUAL BOARD



GENERAL WILLIAM J. PALMER.

GENERAL WILLIAM J. PALMER



Colorado College has had many loyal and generous friends during its short existence of twenty-eight years, but to none of them does it owe more than to William J. Palmer. He it was who, as president of the Colorado Springs Company, secured the College for Colorado Springs by a gift of the College reservation and ten thousand dollars, and ever since its establishment he has been a staunch friend of the institution.

General Palmer was born on a Delaware farm in 1836 and received his early education in the public and private schools of Philadelphia. At the age of seventeen he first began railroading, being employed by the Hempfield Railroad Company. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the Federal army and served with distinction during the four years of that struggle. He earned his title as commander of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania cavalry.

In 1869 he came to Colorado and began the construction of the Denver & Rio Grande, and Rio Grande Western railroads. In 1871 he founded the city of Colorado Springs and two years later offered fifty-six acres of land and ten thousand dollars to any society which would found a college here. As a result of this offer Colorado College was founded in 1874. The first years of the College's existence were years of toil and hardship with little of encouragement for the struggling institution, and had it not been for General Palmer and a few others like him, the College would not have survived its infancy. In 1880 the first of our College buildings was erected and fittingly named in honor of this first loyal friend.

Since those early years the College has grown rapidly, and with its growth has gained many friends who have given generously to its support, but in its comparative prosperity General Palmer has remained as loyal to it as he was in its adversity. Like President Slocum he has a high ideal for Colorado College, and is always ready to help it in any way he can to attain this ideal.

But Colorado College is not the only object of General Palmer's assistance. Everything which helps to build up Colorado and especially Colorado Springs, is sure to have his sympathy and help. His work in founding and building up our College is due to his perceiving the need for such a college and his belief that Colorado Springs was the best place in the state for it.

General Palmer's work in Colorado has been of almost incalculable value.. The Denver & Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western railroads, which were built largely through his own exertions, and which have opened large sections of the state to civilization and progress, his founding Colorado Springs with its broad streets, freedom from saloons, and last, but we believe not least, his work in establishing Colorado College, will cause him always to be remembered as one of the pioneers who has done the most for the Centennial State.



Colorado College, May 1st, 1902.

TO THE STUDENTS, FACULTY AND FRIENDS OF COLORADO COLLEGE:

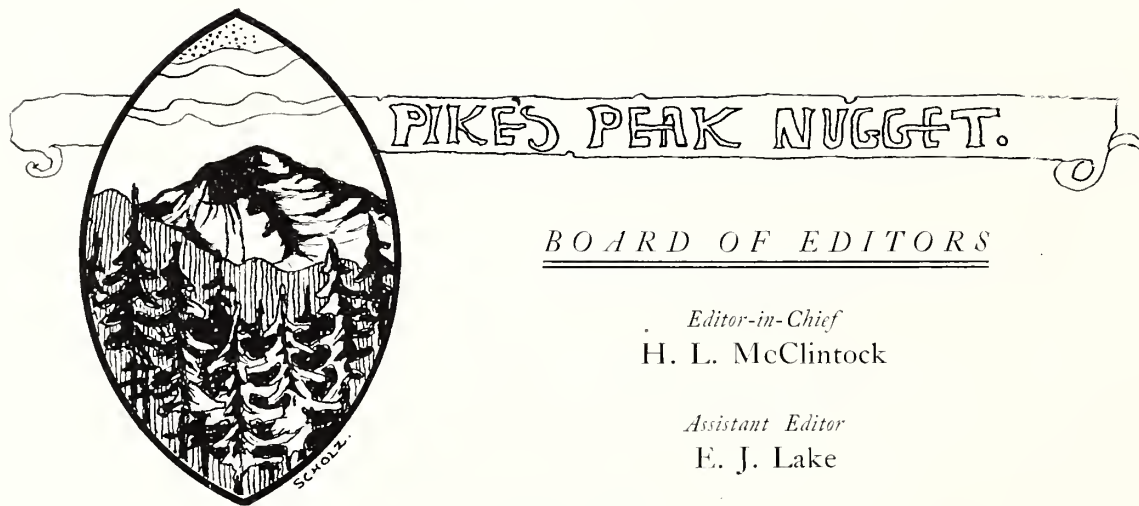
It is with fear and trembling that the 1903 Annual Board sends forth this volume of the Pike's Peak Nugget. We realize as well as anyone can its imperfections and faults, and we must expect the criticisms which we ignorantly have heaped upon other volumes. But we beg of all to be as lenient as possible with us, as we know those who have undertaken similar tasks will be. If this volume in some slight manner faithfully represents this year of College life, our purpose will have been in part accomplished.

We wish to express our thanks to all those who, by their advice, contributions, or generous support have enabled us to make this book what it is, and hope that the pleasure derived from reading it and from the memories it recalls will compensate them for their trouble.

Sincerely yours,

LES MISERABLES.





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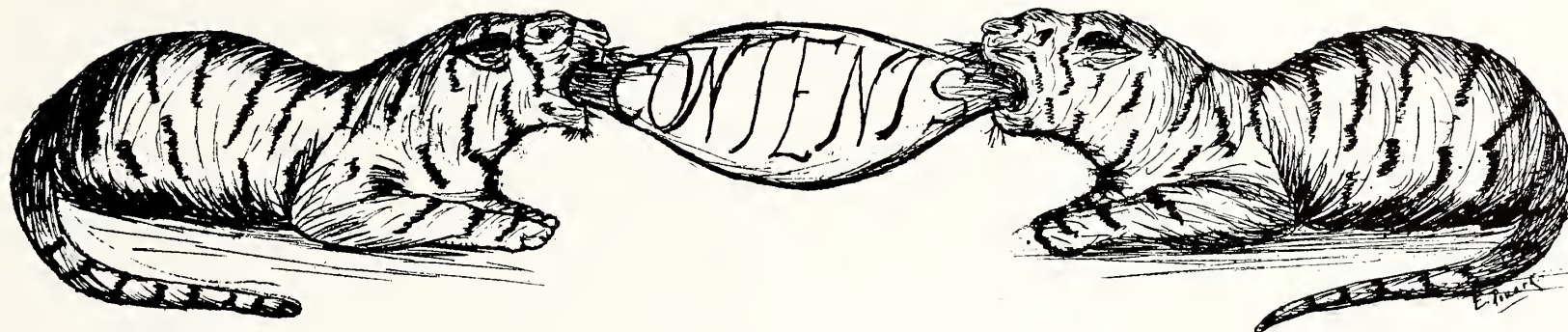
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C A L E N D A R

1901-1902



May 30.....	Thursday	Memorial Day: a holiday.
June 3	Monday	Examinations begin. First entrance examinations begin.
June 9	Sunday	Baccalaureate sermon.
June 11	Tuesday	Cutler Academy Graduation Exercises.
June 12	Wednesday	Commencement Exercises.
September 17	Tuesday	Second Entrance Examinations begin.
September 18	Wednesday.....	First Half-year begins at 8:30 A. M.
November 6	Wednesday	Insignia Day.
November 27	Wednesday	Thanksgiving Recess begins at 1 P. M.
December 2	Monday	Thanksgiving Recess ends at 8:30 A. M.
December 20	Friday	Christmas Recess begins at 5:00 P. M.
January 7	Tuesday	Christmas Recess ends at 8:30 A. M.
January 30	Thursday	Day of Prayer for Colleges.
February 3	Monday	Mid-year Examinations begin.
February 10	Monday	Second Half-year begins at 8:30 A. M.
February 22	Saturday	Washington's Birthday: a holiday.
March 26	Wednesday	Easter Recess begins at 1 P. M.
April 3	Thursday	Easter Recess ends at 8:30 A. M.

C O N T R I B U T O R S



The following contributors have greatly aided the Annual Board in making Volume III., of the Pike's Peak Nugget what it is, and we wish publicly to thank them for their generous help :

Marian K. Williams,	Wilma Turk,	
Lois Stoddard,	Ella Graber,	L. R. Ingersoll,
Donald DeWitt,	Bess Porter,	
Osie Smith,	Tracy R. Love,	W. D. Van Nostran,
Della Gandy,	Professor Loud,	
Lillian Sawyer,	D. R. Slauson,	W. M. Vories,
J. H. Nash,	R. S. Butler,	
William Roe,	Margaret Isham,	Mildred Humphrey,
Arthur Sobel,	Willet R. Willis,	
	W. G. Tincombe-Fernandez.	

THE YEAR AT COLORADO COLLEGE



The present year has been characterized by a steady growth of the College in all directions. The enrollment of students is larger than ever before, many new courses have been added to the curriculum, a pathological laboratory has been erected, and last, but not least, the building fund for the Science Building, has been increased to \$240,000, and the building is now fast becoming a reality.

When the students began coming in last Fall it was seen that there were many more than there ever had been before, and when the registration was completed this was more than verified. The largest class ever graduated from Colorado College numbered thirty; this year there are thirty-six Seniors. Last year there were about sixty registered in the Freshman class; this year there are eighty-nine.

Professor Parsons returned last fall from a year's study abroad and was made Acting-President, to give President Slocum an opportunity to spend a much needed vacation in Europe and Asia Minor. Professor M. C. Gile was elected principal of Cutler Academy, to succeed Professor Coy, who resigned last spring. Professor Brookover was granted a year's leave of absence, and his work was taken by H. L. Shantz, of the class of 1901. R. N. Robertson of the class of 1901, was elected Instructor in Physics.

The year had scarcely begun when President Slocum announced that \$100,000 more had been secured for the Science building, thus enabling the Trustees to carry out their plans for that building unaltered. The contract was let in October calling for the completion of the building by March 28, 1903, and work was soon begun and has been rapidly progressing ever since. On March 3, the corner stone was laid by Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska.

In athletics Colorado College has not been so successful as in previous years, though her record is not anything to be ashamed of. In both baseball and football she stands second in the Intercollegiate League of Colorado, and both teams played under disheartening difficulties. Tennis is in a flourishing condition. Two fine new courts have been laid out by the Tennis Association, and tournaments with the other institutions of the state are being talked of.

All four of the College literary societies were filled early in the year and it was found necessary to organize a new boys' society, the Miltonian. Last spring, Colorado College won the fourth annual Interstate debate with the University of Nebraska, thus tying the score with that institution.

With such gratifying results we may indeed feel that President Slocum's ambition is being fulfilled, and Colorado College is taking a high place among the institutions for higher education in the West. With the completion of the new Science and Administration building next year, its facilities for affording a thorough college education will be second to none.

C—O—L—O—R—A—D—O!

C—O—L—O—R—A—D—O!

Ho,, Ho, Ho! Ha, Ha, Ha!

Colorado College! Rah, Rah, Rah!



THE FACULTY



WILLIAM FREDERICK SLOCUM, B. D., LL. D.
President and Head Professor of Philosophy.

LOUIS A. E. AHLERS, A. B.
Head Professor of Modern Languages and Literatures.

ERNEST BREHAUT, A. M.
Instructor in Latin.

CHARLES BROOKOVER, M. S.
Professor of Biology.

FLORIAN CAJORI, M. S., Ph. D.
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Principal of the Cutler Academy.

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Lecturer on the History of Philosophy.

EDNA JAQUES, A.B.
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Dean of Women.

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Instructor in Oratory.

RALPH N. ROBERTSON, B. S.
Instructor in Physics.

JOHN CUTLER SHEDD, M. S., Ph. D.
Professor of Physics.

HOMER LE ROY SHANTZ, B. S.
Instructor in Biology.

HUGH ALLISON SMITH, A. M.
Assistant Professor of Modern Languages.

LOUIS JEANNERET SOUTTER.
Director of the Department of Art and Design.

WILLIAM STRIEBY, A. M., E. M.
Professor of Chemistry and Metallurgy.

THOMAS K. URDAHL, M. L., Ph. D.
Professor of Political and Social Science.

FRANCES S. WIGGIN, B. L.
Librarian.



The SENIOR CLASS

CLASS OF 1902



Officers

TRACY R. LOVE.....	President.
EDITH ALBERT.....	Vice-President.
JESSIE HART.....	Secretary-Treasurer.

Colors

Red and Black.

Yell

Hoo—Rah—Rah! Hoo—Rah—Rah!

Wah—Hoo! Wah—Hoo!

Rip! Rah! Rah!

Kazik—a—la! Kazik—a—la!

Ree! Ri! Roo!

Holly—Boom! Solly—Boom!

Nineteen Two!!

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The task of the historian is a hard one. Not only does he have to give an accurate chronological statement of facts, events, and epochs, but he is also popularly supposed to discourse more or less at length on the philosophical bearing of these facts, events and epochs on the life and civilization of man. For that reason, if this humble and modest chronicle of the doings of the topmost class in College during the past three and one half years does not seem to come up to the require-

ments of history, ascribe it to the fact that as yet time enough has not elapsed to study the results of the deeds narrated upon the development of the human race.

To begin with, in the fall of ninety-eight, seventy-five of as green and innocent Freshmen as one could wish to see, timidly entered the portals of the "Oldest Institution for Higher Learning in the West." There they met the customary treatment accorded such simple and helpless beings by those who, once simple and helpless like themselves, have become skilled in the wiles of the college world through much hard experience, and have carefully and craftily buried their own blunders and breaks in oblivion.

These youthful enthusiasts had not been long in school before there was borne in upon them the necessity of impressing their importance upon the outside world, and especially the Sophomore part of it. The unique method chosen to bring about this desirable result, was that of decorating the roofs of the buildings and O! horror of horrors! the sacred "little grass plot" with the class numerals. The customary and to-be-expected "squelch" followed closely upon this performance, effectually, too, for during the remainder of the year class spirit did not overstep the bounds prescribed for it by the unsympathetic Faculty. After a hard-fought and skilfully contested baseball game which gave the Freshmen a victory over the hated Sophomores, all superabundant energy was turned to the contemplation of the arts of peace. The good results of this devotion to the high "ethical ideal" were apparent in the goodly number of honors carried off by the class of '02.

The Sophomore year of this remarkable class was distinguished principally for the famous Battle of the Kinnikinnick. Desiring revenge for previous wrongs, and also to suppress the new class who were of the customary degree of freshness and shade of greenness, the warlike Sophomore youths perpetrated the attack now famed in song and story, upon the Castle of the Kinnikinnick, within which the guileless Freshies were harmlessly and instructively occupied in playing "Progressive Cat" and "Up Jenkins." The attack was prevented from being successful by the unwarrantable interference of a righteous minded professor. "Blessed are the peace makers." The after results in the form of mass meetings, resolutions, irate professors, weeping maidens and anarchistic oratory are too well known to all who are likely to read these pages to need repeating here. Suffice it to say that class spirit was again reprimanded and forbidden to indulge in anything more exciting than an occasional game of marbles or leap frog, with sometimes a dish of bread and molasses by way of a treat. The rest of the year was again devoted to intellectual pursuits and scholarly attainments.

The Junior year of '02 is remarkable for the super-excellence of the Annual published in behalf of the Alma Mater, and by the increased ability, executive, official, mental and moral everywhere plainly visible. The cultivated and well-bred

status attained is clearly demonstrated by telling you that, while in previous years it had been deemed wise to choose one of the sterner sex as class president, now a maiden peacefully swayed the sceptre, and her gentle, peaceful and womanly administration left a permanent impress upon the character and manners of those administered.

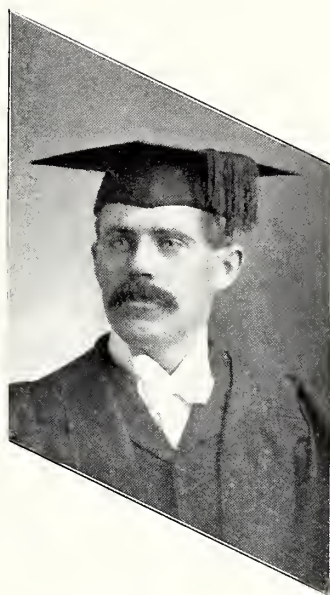
The Senior year has not been marked by much of anything as yet, but hopes to win renown by the fewness of its flunks at the final examination crisis in June. If anything can be especially remarked upon, it is the ease and dignity manifested, especially by the young men, in the wearing of the cap and gown, and the graceful management of the train—perhaps, also, the princely hospitality extended to lower classmen, especially demonstrated at the Insignia Day party in honor of the Junior Class.

So here we are, thirty-five of the original seventy-five, not all originals either, for some have gone and others have taken their places; all gathered on the stage for the last scene of the last act of the College drama. Soon we shall have gone on our last picnic together, our last recitation will have ended, our last tete-a-tete on the coping, our last stroll across the Campus; our faces will be set toward the east to watch for the dawning of a new day; our footsteps will have ceased to echo in the corridors of learning, and to you, dear fellow schoolmates and teachers, we shall have become only a memory, our faults and mistakes gently erased by the tender fingers of Time and, let us hope, only our better and more lovable selves will continue to live in the history of our beloved College.

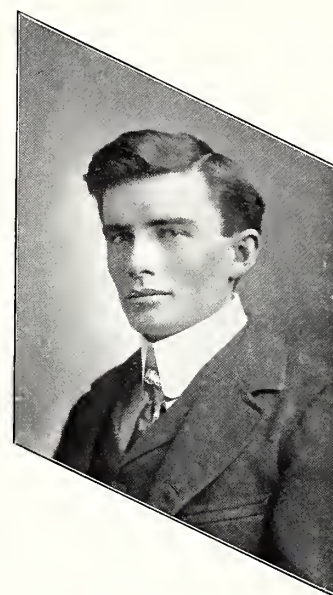




MARY EDITH ALBERT A. B.
Pueblo, Colo.
Y. W. C. A.; Contemporary; Secretary
Contemporary (3); President Con-
temporary (4); Corresponding
Secretary Y. W. C. A. (4).
"Oh, thou art fairer than the evening
air,
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars."



REUBEN HENRY ARNOLD A. B.
Colorado Springs.
Iowa College (1), (2), (3); Colorado
College (4); Y. M. C. A.
"Oh, what may man within him hide,
Though angel on the outward side."



MELVILLE F. COOLBAUGH B. S.
Colorado Springs.
Pearsons; President Pearsons (4);
Secretary Oratorical Association
(4); Chemistry Laboratory
Assistant.
"He hath a springy gait."



CORA EDITH DRAPER Ph.B.
Colorado Springs.

Hawley Scholarship (2); Honors (1),
(2), (3).

"I never knew so young a body for so
old a head."



ETHELWYN FEZER Ph. B.
Greeley.

Y. W. C. A.; Contemporary; Glee Club
(1), (2), (3); Secretary-Treasurer
Glee Club (3); Vice-President
and President Phoedus
Club (3).

"Whence is thy learning; hath thy toil
o'er books consumed the midnight
oil?"



MARIE LOWELL GASHWILER A. B.
Kansas City, Mo.

Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Secretary Glee
Club (2); President Glee Club (3);
Factotum Minerva (3); Class
Vice-President (1).

"What, my dear lady disdain,
Are you yet living?"



FRANK HERBERT GLEASON A. B.
Cheyenne, Wyo.
Apollonian; Athletic Board.
"Benedict, the married man."



ELLA LORNA GRABER A. B.
Colorado Springs.
Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Class Vice-
President (1); High Honors (1);
The Queen, Greek Play (2); Per-
kins Scholarship (2); Nuggett
Board (3); Honors (3).
"She's beautiful and therefore to be
wooned."



JESSIE ALLENE HART A. B.
Colorado Springs.
Y. W. C. A.; Secretary-Treasurer Glee
Club (1), (3); Class Secretary-
Treasurer (4).
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."



MYRTLE HERRING Ph. B.
Colorado Springs.

Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Secretary Minerva (4).

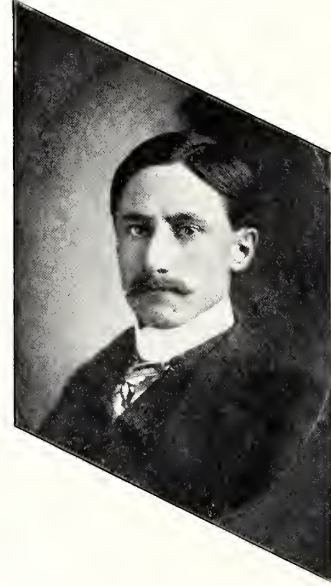
"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."



NEWELL MATSON HAYDEN A. B.
Denver.

(1) and (2) Yale Class of '92; (3) Colorado College Class of '92; Graduate Chicago Theological Seminary, '01; Colorado College (4).

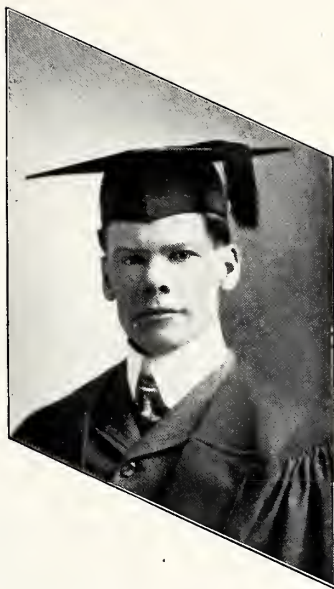
"For you and I are past our dancing days."



FREDERICK J. HEIM A. B.
Rome, Ohio.

(1), (2), (3) Hiram College; (4) Colorado College; Miltonian; President Miltonian (4).

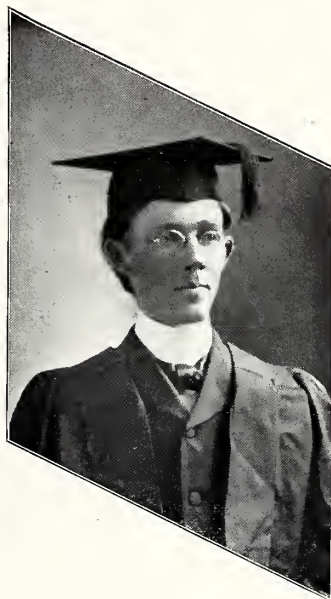
"And still we gaze, and still the wonder grows,
That one small head, can carry all he knows."



E. LEE HOLDEN A. B.
Weeping Water, Neb.

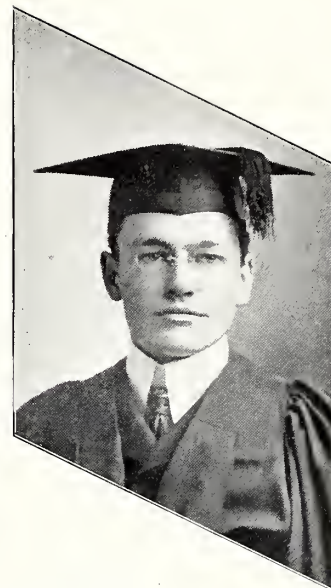
Y. M. C. A.; Pearsons; Editor-in-Chief
1902 Nugget; President Pearsons,
(4); President Philadelphian (4);
Secretary Y. M. C. A. (4); Editor
Tiger (4); Vice-President Oratorical
Association (4).

"High erected thoughts, seated in the
heart of Courtesy."



CHARLES W. HURD Ph. B.
Kampeska, S. D.—Apollonian.

"A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal."



LEONARD ROSE INGERSOLL B. S.
Denver.

Y. M. C. A.; Apollonian; Golf Club;
Honors (1), (3); High Honors (2);
Perkins Scholarship (2); Assistant
Editor Tiger (4); Vice-President
Apollonian (4); Corresponding Sec-
retary Y. M. C. A. (4). ..

"A self-made man?
Yes, and worships his Creator."



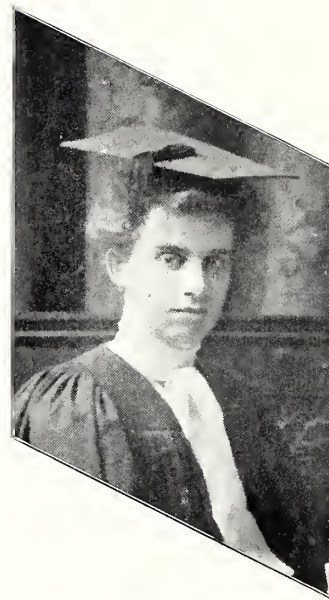
EUNA PEARL KELLY Ph. B.
Colorado Springs.
Class of 1903 (1); Class of 1902 (3),
(4); Glee Club (4).

"Oh, surely she is color-blind
To wear such combinations."



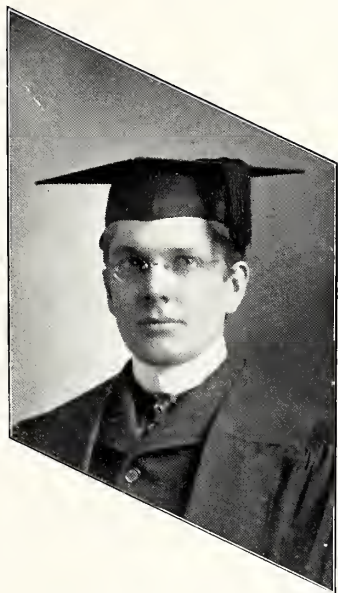
KATE MAY KITELEY A. B.
Longmont.
Y. W. C. A.; Contemporary; Greek
Play (2); Vice-President Phoedus
(3); President Contemporary (3);
Vice-President Y. W. C. A. (4); Pres-
ident Phoedus (4).

"The proper study of mankind is man."



FLORENCE LILLIAN LEIDIGH Ph.B.
Spearville, Kan.
Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Secretary Mi-
nerva (2); Treasurer Minerva (2);
President Campus Association (4);
Business Manager to Miss Loomis.

"A modest, meek, and melancholy
maid,
Who most the time looks sorrowful
and staid."



TRACY R. LOVE Ph. B.
Denver.

Apollonian; Glee Club (1), (2); Secretary-Treasurer Apollonian (3); College Quintette (4); Class President (4).

"Nowher so besy a man as he there
n'as,
And yet he seemed besier than he
was."



FLORA POWELL McGEE Ph.B.
Amarilla, Tex.

Y. W. C. A.; Contemporary; Factotum
Contemporary (3).

"She doeth nothing brilliantly,
But all things well."



BERTHA MARY McKINNIE A. B.
Colorado Springs.

Monmouth College (1), (2); Colorado
College (3), (4); Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Vice-President Minerva (3);
Treasurer Minerva (3).

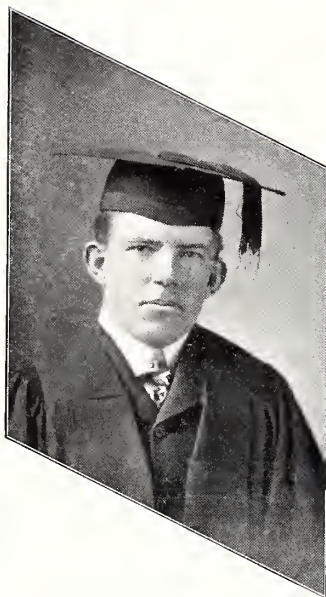
"As merry as the day is long."



RUFUS MEAD Ph. B.
Highland Lake.

Y. M. C. A.; Apollonian; Class President (1); Baseball Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Football Team (3), (4); Nugget Board (3); Treasurer Philadelphian (3), (4); Captain Baseball (3).

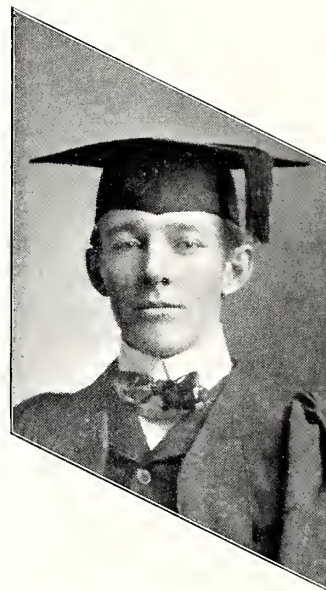
"I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips let no dog
bark."



CHARLES T. MOORE A. B.
Greeley.

Y. M. C. A.; Pearsons; Glee Club (4).

"A harmless, necessary cat."



SPERRY SYDNEY PACKARD A. B.
Pueblo.

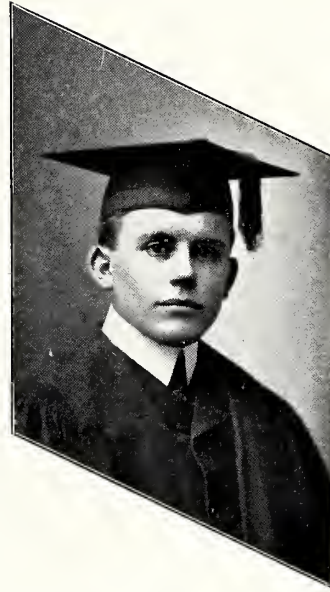
Y. M. C. A.; Apollonian; Football (1), (2), (3), (4); Baseball (1), (2), (3), (4); Captain Baseball (4); Inter-Society Debate (3); State Oratorical Contest (2), (4); Glee Club (2); Vice-President Apollonian (4).

"He is of a very melancholy disposition."



PANSY SARA RAYNOLDS Ph. B.
Canon City.
Wellesley (1); Colorado College (2),
(3), (4); Y. W. C. A.; Contempo-
rary; President Contemporary (2);
Nuggett Board (3); Class President
(3); Secretary-Treasurer Golf Club
(3).

"The pansy this,
Oh, that's for lovers' thoughts."



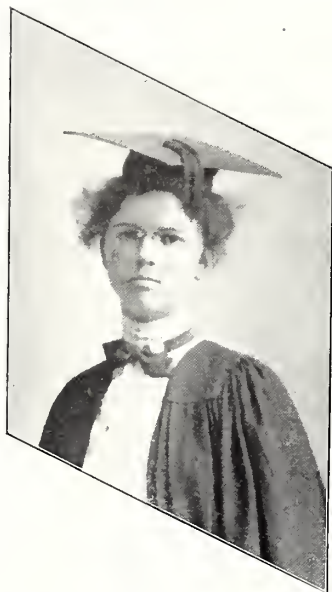
HAROLD LLOYD ROSS A. B.
Colorado Springs
Apollonian; Y. M. C. A.; Glee Club (1),
(2), (3); Class Secretary (2); Sec-
retary Glee Club (2); Manager Glee
Club (3); Corresponding Secretary
Y. M. C. A. (3); President Apollo-
nian (4).

"Oh, Heaven! were man
But constant, he were perfect."



NELLE PRISCILLA SATER Ph. B.
Lenox, Iowa.
Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Auditor Y. W.
C. A. (4); Vice-President Minerva
(4); Secretary to the Treasurer.

"A creature not too bright nor good
For human nature's daily food."



EDITH CLARA SLOANE Ph. B.
Colorado Springs.
Y. W. C. A.; Minerva.
"She smiles and still talks on."



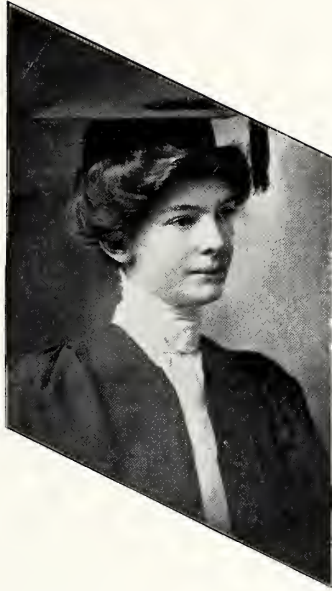
OSIE FRANCES SMITH A. B.
Colorado Springs.
Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Hawley Scholarship (2), (3); Glee Club (3); High Honors (3); President Y. W. C. A. (4).

"I feel as though I really know
As much as any teacher."



LOIS VIRGINIA STODDARD A. B.
Colorado Springs.
Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Nugget Board (3); Honors (3); President Minerva (4).

"A bright, particular star."



WILMA TURK A. B.
Fort Collins.

Y. W. C. A.; Contemporary; President
Contemporary (4).

"If ladies be but young and fair
They have the gift to know it."



GRACE DARLING THOMPSON Ph.B.
Pueblo.

Y. W. C. A.; Minerva; Vice-President
Minerva (4).

"Eyes and ears and every thought,
Are with her sweet perfections
caught."



ELIZABETH RUTH TOWLE Ph. B.
Decatur, Ill.

Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club (3).

"She thinks too much, and talks to
little."



WILLIAM HYDE WARNER A. B.
Hartford, Conn.
Trinity College (1), (2); Yale (3);
Colorado College (4); Y. M. C. A.
Pearsons; Football Team (4); Glee
Club (4).

"Co-education is the thief of time."



CHARLES WILLIAM WEISER Ph.B.
Grand Junction.
Y. M. C. A.; Apollonian; Inter-Society
Debate (3); Inter-State Debate (3),
(4); President Apollonian (3); Nug-
get Board (3); Secretary State Ora-
torical Association (4).

"Music hath power to charm a toiler,
But mine hath power to burst a
boiler."



MARIAN KINGSLEY WILLIAMS A.B.
Cheyenne, Wyo.
Y. W. C. A.; Contemporary; President
Contemporary (2); Nugget
Board (3).

"The daintiest last, to make the end
most sweet."



THE
JUNIOR
COLOR
CLASSES

THE CLASS OF 1903



Officers

JEANNETTE SCHOLZ.....	President
CARL PLUMB.....	Vice-President
LOUISE CURRIER.....	Secretary-Treasurer

Colors

Pink and Dark Green.

Yell

Who are! Who are! Who are we!

You are slow, don't you see?

We are, we are, we are the.

P—E—O—P—L—E

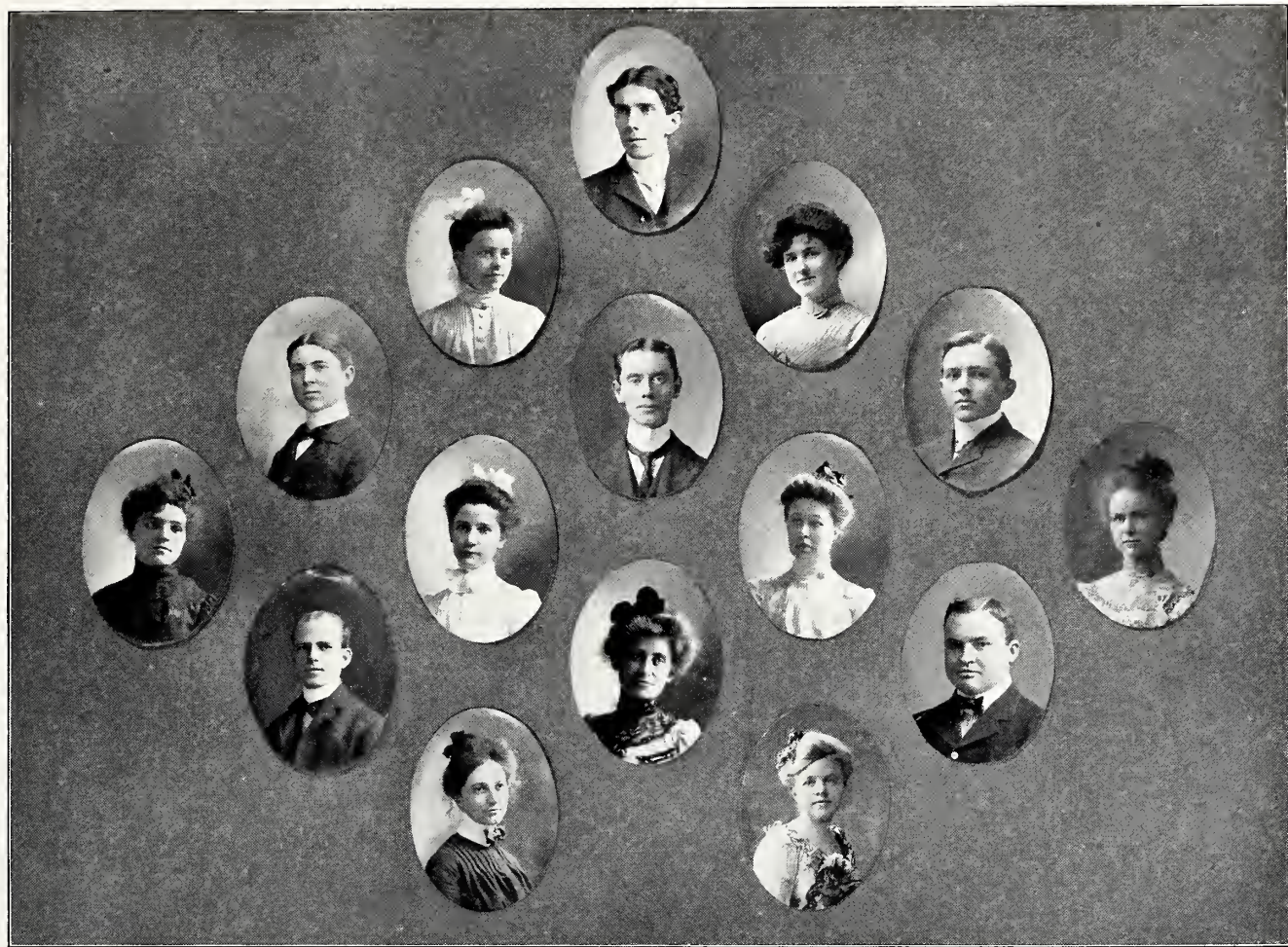
Who are the people?

Nineteen three.



THE JUNIORS

Our class history is well known to every student in College, and so it seems useless to repeat it here. Since the last history was published the class of 1903 has beaten the lower class in baseball and published an annual. The baseball game has been amply written up in the papers and the annual you may judge for yourself. However the public may be interested in the individuals who compose this class so the Board has compiled the following table which will enable others to learn who and what we are.





	Self-Estimate.	What Others Think.	Weak Point.	Amusement.	Favorite Song.
Lucile Allderdice.....	Hasn't any.....	Pretty nice	Golden	Skating	"The Golden City."
Pearl Beard.....	Brilliant	Good bluffer.....	Her pompadour.....	Singing	"Oft in the Stilly Night"
C. A. Bent.....	An economist.....	Bent but not broke	Psychology	School teaching.....	Any love song.
Alwina Beyer.....	Modest	Too modest.....	German	Study	"Die Wacht am Rhein."
Bertha Biggs.....	Needs more.....	Large (see name).....	That hat.....	Glee Club.....	"The Lady of Shalott."
Fanny Borst.....	Good joker.....	All right.....	The dressmaker.....	Punning	"A Little Ray of Hope."
Mabelle Carter.....	A cynic.....	A lemon.....	Shylock	Taming Slauson.....	"High Society."
Louise Currier.....	Ask her.....	Conscientious	Coaching	Writing letters.....	"In Chicago."
Sarah Davison.....	Good	But lonesome.....	Wisconsin	Driving an automobile..	"On the Shores of the Fair Mendota."
Donald DeWitt.....	Paints a little.....	Hard on Princeton.....	Princeton	Poetry	"Our Smiling Dean."
Grace Dudley.....	Philosophical	Tactful (?).....	Glen Park.....	Horseback riding.....	"Forgotten."
Ella Fillius.....	Popular	Society Belle.....	Mirror	The library.....	"Tact."
Edna Foster.....	Good reader.....	Not yet known.....	Flirting	Jigging	"Draw Me Nearer."
John S. E. Houk.....	Orator.....	Moralist	Writing Epics.....	Smiling	"Down by the River Side."
W. E. Hunter.....	I'll do.....	Lovely Eyes.....	Hair	Discouraging	"There'll be no Parting There."
Emil Hutchinson.....	Pretty	Bright	Bible Study.....	Undiscovered	"Hunter of the Rockies."
Marshall Jonson.....	A wit.....	Captivating (pun).....	Procrastination.....	Too tame to tell.....	"Onward to the Goal."
Angie S. Kuhl.....	A Wellesley girl.....	Enthusiastic	Never missing anything	Becoming Westernized..	"Marie."
E. J. Lake.....	Mysterious.....	Inconsistent	Cynicism	Theater-going	"Oft in the Stilly Night."
H. L. McClintock.....	Too long for publication	A shark	His heart.....	Getting out an Annual..	"Nuggets of Gold."
Clare McCoy.....	Coy*	Generous	Yale	Too nice to have one..	"Sons of Eli."

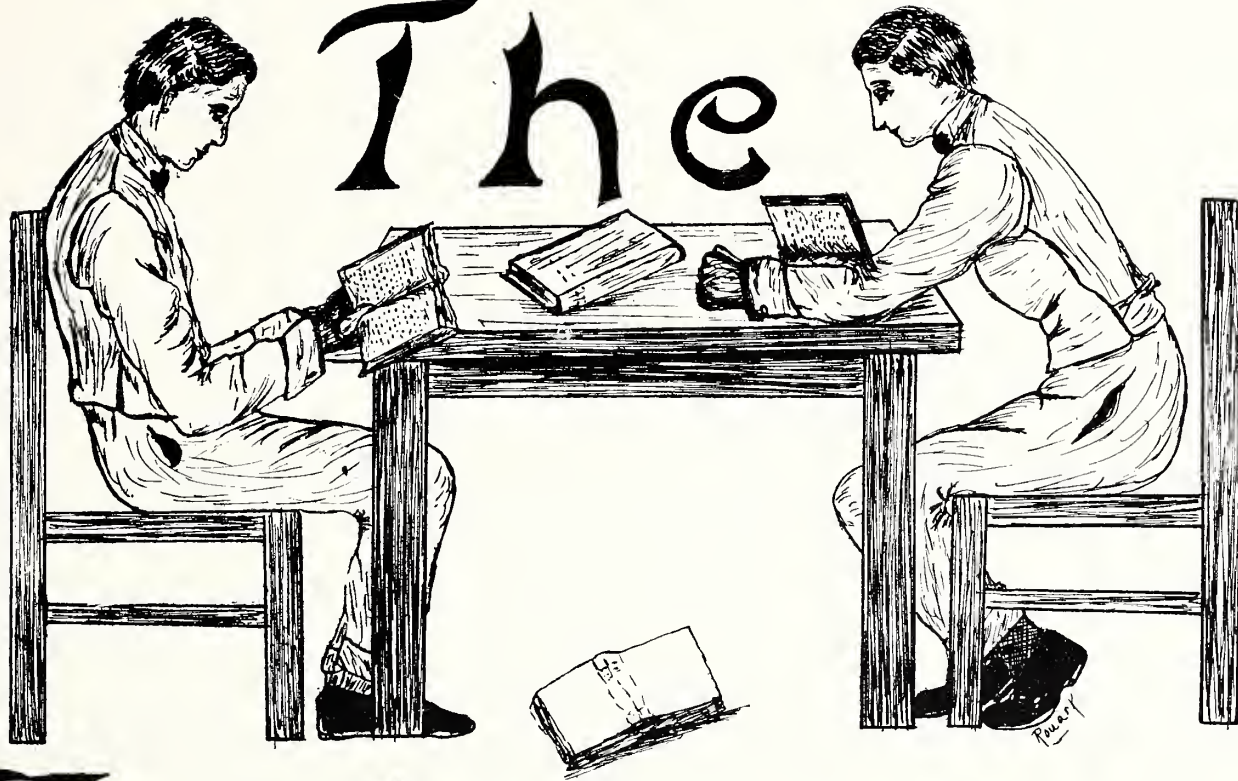
*See name.

	Self-Estimate.	What Others Think.	Weak Point.	Amusement.	Favorite Song.
Rita Matson.....	Not extensive.....	Class infant.....	Big hats.....	Playing "Jap.".....	"The Two Ducks."
Carl Plumb.....	Jovial	Ditto*.....	German	Telling jokes	"Slender and True."
Bess Porter.....	Conceals it.....	Brusque	Philippines	Footing bills.....	'Absent-minded Beggar.'
Harriet Rogers.....	Jolly	Freshman benefactress.	Les hommes.....	Making candy	Any will do.
Louise Root.....	Going to flunk.....	Latin shark.....	Conversation	Exams	"Talking On."
Elizabeth Rouark....	Lots of things.....	Sarcastic	Drawing	Sassin' Profs.....	"Old Hundred."
F. C. Sager.....	Rather Poor.....	Fickle	He doesn't know.....	Writing rapidly.....	"Bonnie Sweet Bessie."
Nellie D. Scott.....	Card player.....	Great scott!.....	Blushing	Latin	"Nellie was a Lady."
Jeanette Scholz.....	Versatile.....	A flatterer.....	Her brother	Entertaining	"When Johnny Comes Marching Home."
O. D. Sherer.....	I have a mission.....	Pious	Peanuts	Moralizing	"Dare to be a Daniel."
Dwight H. Slade.....	Good jumper	Pretty smooth.....	His bluffing	Singing	"Blow, Blow."
D. R. Slauson.....	Baseball player.....	What curls.....	Curtailed, lack of space	Breaking hearts.....	"Are there any more at home like you?"
Ethel Smeigh.....	Dramatic	Reformer	Book trotting.....	Reading the Gazette...	Never sings.
Nellie Stephens.....	She won't tell.....	Hard student	Yellow	Browning	"Eleanor."
Louis R. Stillman.....	Not a poet.....	Could be if he tried....	He's perfect.....	Couldn't have any....	Doubtless unmusical.
Fairfield Sylvester, Jr.	No good	A good boy.....	Geology	Mild dissipation.....	"Rock of Ages."
W. D. Van Nostran....	A good catch.....	No one will tell.....	The Freshman girls....	Cake-walking.....	"Swish, swish, swish, on thy cold gray stones."
Robert M. Work.....	Desirable company.....	A good rusher.....	The size of his hat....	Showing the Profs....	"Work, for the night is coming."

*Read either way.



The Sophomores



THE CLASS OF 1904



Officers

FRANK A. PETTIBONE.....President
ALAN S. INGERSOLL.....Vice-President
LILLIAN CHAPMAN.....Secretary-Treasurer

Colors

Silver Gray and Crimson.

Yell

Kelack! Kelack! Go sit on a tack!
Keluckity, luckity! Kille, Kalore!
Kerae! Kerore! Legitimadore!
Sophomore, Sophomore! Nineteen-Four!

CLASS ROLL



Daketa Allen.
R. C. Bull.
R. S. Butler.
W. C. Bybee.
Evelyn Campbell.
Eva Canon.
Lillian Chapman.
Hopkins Clark.
J. Y. Crothers.
Louise Dunbar.
C. E. English.
George Gardiner, Jr.

Jessie Gordon.
George T. Guernsey, Jr.
Ethel Harrington.
Hazel Hunter.
Katrina Hayden.
Muriel Hill.
W. L. Hogg.
C. H. Howell.
C. F. Hoyt.
T. C. Hunt.
Alan S. Ingersoll.
Mabel Jencks.
Sarah Wolverton.

Ellen Jewett.
Zoa Kidder.
Ernest L. Kiteley.
Lola Knight.
W. A. Leighton.
Ruth Lewis.
Francis M. Loud.
Walter W. Lytle.
Lotta Meacham.
J. H. Nash.
Coleman C. Pardee.
Frank A. Pettibone.

Homer T. Reed.
Eulalie Reinhardt.
P. D. Rice.
Don Robinson.
D. L. Schneider.
Ada Seifried.
Lottie Starbird.
N. M. Vories.
Eleanor Warner.
Ella Warner.
Dudley A. White.
Nettie Wise.

Cora Wilcox.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY



“Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth;
A stranger, and not thine own lips.”

And now if the gentle reader will kindly lend us his ears while we blow our own horn a little.

Our first act upon arriving here as Freshmen, sixty-six strong and green as they make 'em, was to have our cranium examined by an X-ray and a veterinary. We were told that there was a great *space* for brains there; and this news so set us up that we at once proceeded to get a new class-cap—a quarter-size larger than our hat measure. We had a great “*mental-capacity*,” if there wasn't much of it occupied!

But as to our Freshmen experiences and victories, it is only necessary to say that the Crimson and Silver-Gray were always on top: Everyone knows of last year's history, and it is all written down in last year's *Annual*. What we are tussling with just now is our Sophomority.

We greatly miss a number of our original members, but welcome several new ones. Our number is now fifty; and so evenly are we *co-edified* that only two of our members need die bachelors.

The word *Sophomore*—if we are to define our terms, a la Pattison—signifies an increase in learning. (For the benefit of our Freshmen readers, we might explain that *sophia*, from the Greek, means wisdom, and *more* is the comparative of *much* [English].) As to whether we in truth know more now than we did last year (without mentioning the fact that we captured four honors), it would be a reflection upon the Faculty that might flunk the offender to suggest for a moment that we could day after day *trot* into the class-room without absorbing *some* information. And the dean certainly summons enough of us to *private conferences concerning College matters* to indicate that he recognizes some ability. And then, didn't the Sophs win the Y. M. C. A. spelling match?

One thing we learned at the very beginning of the year was how to sympathize with the losing side—a thing we had never known in our first year. We did not in the even-matched cane-rush fail to sustain our reputation; but when the two-to-one football deal came on we lost by a point. It was this experience that taught us the consoling spirit which was exhibited when our class physicians were sent to diagnose the case of the unfortunate “broken-armed,” “deliberately kicked” Freshman who was wounded in a certain class scrap; and which prompted them to issue bulletins upon his condition to soothe the anxiety of his classmates. It was at the Freshman party where this *awful atrocity* was committed that the Sophs took care of the little Freshies' coats and caps for them.

But the Freshies are not the only people who “bite.” This is another truth that the Sophs have learned this year; and that from the Barbecue. Nothing so exciting and *refreshing* has been given, by any class, since the last Barbecue; and

there *are* those, even outside the Sophomore class, who say that this year's celebration beat the record. As the poet sings:

City "*mutton-heads,*" *hogs,* and thieves,
Were the only ones that made any "*beefs!*"

And it is *meet* that such ill-bread urchins should prove troublesome.

As the year has progressed, Football, Glee Club, Oratory and Debate have each held sway; and somehow the Sophs have been considerably "*in it*" in respect to them all. Of course, a football team of Freshmen would have had some advantages. It would have been a novelty; the softness of the young bones would have prevented breaks; and the greenness would have looked nice with the yellow of the opposing teams. But the coach some way persuaded himself to forego the sensational, and to bolster up his team with some Sophomore backbone, as well as with a few representatives from the other classes.

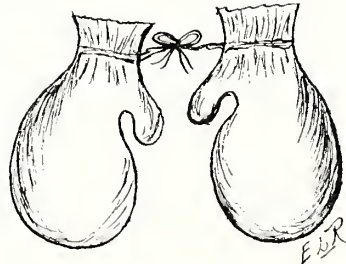
The high-pitched voices of the Freshies in the Glee Club were toned down and tuned up by the presence of five or six Sophs. Some say that the reason there were so many Sophs was because the president of the club and a lot more of the officers were Sophs. But we might ask these "*some*" *why* the Sophs happened to capture the officers.

Another of the exciting events of our history occurred at the local Oratorical Contest. The triumphal entry of the class, preceded by an envoy of canines decorated with the class numerals (a custom which the imitative Freshies have since endeavored to copy), singing that grand old hymn, "*Rosy, Rosy, for the Soph'mores!*" was but a prophecy of the victorious shouts which hailed our winner, as, in spite of the "*Reformation*" and the "*Reason*" of the Seniors and the "*Heroism*" of the Juniors, the "*Under Man*" came out on top.

There have been rumors abroad since the local contest for places on inter-state Debating team that there is also some ability in *that* line in the Sophomore class. These were caused by the fact that for the first time in the memory of living debaters a Soph won out against upper-class men. Of course, it pained us greatly to break a time-honored custom; but we couldn't help it.

Baseball opens before us a great future of possibility. Shall our reputation be sustained? Well, just ask our Petti-chief and president, who is quite a lapidary himself, when it comes to *shining on the diamond*.

In one thing we must acknowledge the Freshmen have an advantage over us: they have a whole year more than we of gay old C. C. before them. For the only regret we have concerning our Sophomore year is that it is so near its close and has brought us a year nearer the end of our College Days.



The

FRESHMAN
CLASS



THE CLASS OF 1905

Officers

PRESIDENT Joseph P. Kearns
VICE-PRESIDENT Maurice C. Hall
SECRETARY-TREASURER Inez Ridgway

Colors

Yale Blue and Pearl Gray.

Yell

Olla pa dah! Ka ehul Ka ehing!
Ka, flip, flop, flap, flip! Boom, Bang, Bing!
Kickapoo! Wallapop! Singoom! Sosh!
Naught-Five! Naught-Five! That's no josh!

CLASS ROLL

Anderson, L. E.	DeForrest, Sarah.	Johnson, Adah.	Riddle, Wheaton.
Anderson, Marie.	Eakin, Marshall.	Johnson, Bessie.	Ridgway, Inez.
Armstrong, Neva.	Falk, Nordine.	Kearns, J. P.	Roberts, L. C.
Baker, C. A.	Fecer, Florence.	Kelley, Chase W.	Roe, W. S.
Bale, L. S.	Gale, D. C.	Kemp, Belle.	Sammons, Jessie.
Bates, Emory.	Hafey, Roscoe W.	Keyser, George D.	Saunders, Agnes.
Beach, Dorothea.	Hall, Clara.	Killough, H. B.	Seudder, P. J.
Beal, William D.	Hall, Edith.	Lamb, Earl.	Shepard, Alsenal.
Becker, J. H.	Hall, Matie.	Lawrence, Willis W.	Smith, Roy B.
Buffington, J. W.	Hall, M. C.	Leidigh, Emma.	Shaw, Ray B.
Carter, Bessie.	Hawley, Floyd E.	Lennox, Loring.	Smith, Jessie.
Chase, Carl I.	Haynes, Floreneel.	McDowell, Sarah.	Smith, R. W.
Cleveland, Earl C.	Hensley, E. L.	Lockhart, G. C.	Stein, Saidee.
Cleverly, Benjamin F.	Holt, Floreneel.	MaeVeen-Collier, Elizabeth.	Stiles, Laura.
Collins, Glenville A.	Hester, W. E.	Mattern, Charles F.	Stoddard, Maud.
Coltman, Robert, 3rd.	Horn, Joseph W.	Miller, Carroll C.	Swisher, Carl.
Cowing, Clara.	Humphrey, Mildred.	Mitchell, Fern.	Teague, Irene.
Cox, Charles N., Jr.	Hutchins, J. H.	Nead, Walter H.	Wasley, Albert.
Curran, Ethel.	Ingersoll, Jean.	Ray, Opal.	Willett, F. E.
Davis, Lola.	Isham, Margaret.	Rice, William O.	Williams, Ida.



L E A V E S F R O M A F R E S H M A N ' S D I A R Y



September 17, Tuesday—Reached Colorado Springs at noon to-day. Was met at the train by a Y. M. C. A. man who took me up to the college and showed me around. Saw several other men at Hagerman Hall, but can't remember any of their names. Nobody has attempted to haze me yet. Maybe the Sophomores have not come back.

September 18, Wednesday—Went around to see the Dean this forenoon. I had planned to take a Philosophical course, but he showed me that a Classical would be better for me. In the afternoon we Freshmen had a class meeting at the Alta Vista Hotel and elected a fellow named Kearns president. There was a crowd of girls there, but I didn't meet any. In the evening the Y. M. C. A. gave a reception to the men in the gymnasium. (They call it a stag social for the fellows.) Our class won its first victory over the Sophomores in an apple bobbing contest. You ought to have heard the Juniors yell for us. They made noise enough to deafen one, and seemed to enjoy it.

September 19, Thursday—We had no recitations to-day on account of President McKinley's funeral. Saw the Dean again and he told me he thought I ought to take the Philosophical course (Ph.B., as all the fellows say). On second thought I agreed with him, so changed my course.

September 20, Friday—Went to a reception given to both men and women of the college this evening. Met several nice girls, especially Miss Blank, who is a Freshman also. She told me some of the restrictions put upon the girls here which had just been explained to all the Freshmen. I'm going to get better acquainted with her in spite of restrictions.

September 28, Saturday—There was a football game to-day between the college team (the Tigers) and the Colorado Springs High School. I couldn't go it because I had to get my German for Monday.

October 2, Wednesday—The Freshmen had an association football game to-day with the Sophs, and won, 1 to 0. All the men of both classes played, and I am feeling pretty sore and stiff. The Freshmen girls were there and yelled for us, but it was the Juniors who made the most noise. They don't seem to miss any chance to yell, nor do the Seniors or Sophomores, either. To-morrow we have a cane-rush and tug-of-war.

October 3, Thursday—The Sophs beat us in the cane-rush to-day by 12 hands to 11, but we showed them in the tug-of-war. That last pull was the hardest work I ever did. We and the Juniors had a jollification in the Gym in the evening. I tell you we all felt good.

October 19, Saturday—The Juniors gave us a party at South Hall this evening and treated us fine. They're a mighty fine crowd, those Juniors, and have helped us a lot.

December 20, Friday—Last day of school this year. Gee, won't it be fun to go back home for a while.

January 7, Tuesday—I was really glad to get back and see all the fellows again. Queer how many friends a fellow makes here in a few months.

January 18, Saturday—Had our first experience in a class scrap to-night. We had a party at Ticknor and the Sophs came monkeying around. We went out and lit into them. Kearns got pretty badly hurt, but neither side licked the other.

January 19, Sunday.—The Juniors and Seniors seem to think there may be trouble about the scrap. Hope the Faculty doesn't expel anyone.

January 20, Monday—Well, the trouble came, and I guess I'll have to leave. The Seniors wore their caps and gowns and the Juniors plug hats and canes to chapel this morning and both did a lot of yelling. After the service Professor Parsons gave us a good talking to, and then in a Freshman class meeting asked us to sign resolutions not to fight any more. We agreed to sign, but later the Juniors told us what those resolutions meant, and Kearns declared he wouldn't sign. I'll stand by the president and have packed my trunk already.

January 29, Wednesday—The class scrap's been settled after all without anybody being fired. I've gotten my room room straightened up again.

February 6, Thursday—I've just finished my last mid-year exam. I thought that the upper classmen exaggerated their accounts of these, but they went to the other extreme. I hope I passed in everything. Mother'll think I ought to have gotten A. as I did in High School, but she's never been here.

March 1, Saturday—We heard to-day that the Sophs were going to have a party this evening, so we captured '04's president and kept him till 11 o'clock. The Sophs were organizing a rescuing party when he reappeared. He was not going to a class party, but we had our fun just the same.

March 7, Friday—This morning a '05 flag was flying from the flag pole. One of the Sophs tried to climb the pole but we pulled him down and had a little free for all fight at the foot of the pole. A little later one of the Sophs sneaked up to the pole with climbers on and before we could grab him, was beyond reach. We had several lively mix-ups around the pole and started a general fight for the flag when it came down. The upper classmen thought we'd fought long enough so they took the flag and burned it. A cut rope and several black eyes were the only serious results.

Our class has nothing to be ashamed of in its record. We won the tournament, played the Sophs to a standstill in football and have managed to give them some lively entertainments since then. We had four men on the football team and several on the Glee Club. Two Freshmen are now upholding the College's honor on the diamond. I wouldn't change to any other class in school.



Sacred to the Memory of

THE SPECIAL CLASS.

Born, 1898 ; Died, 1902.

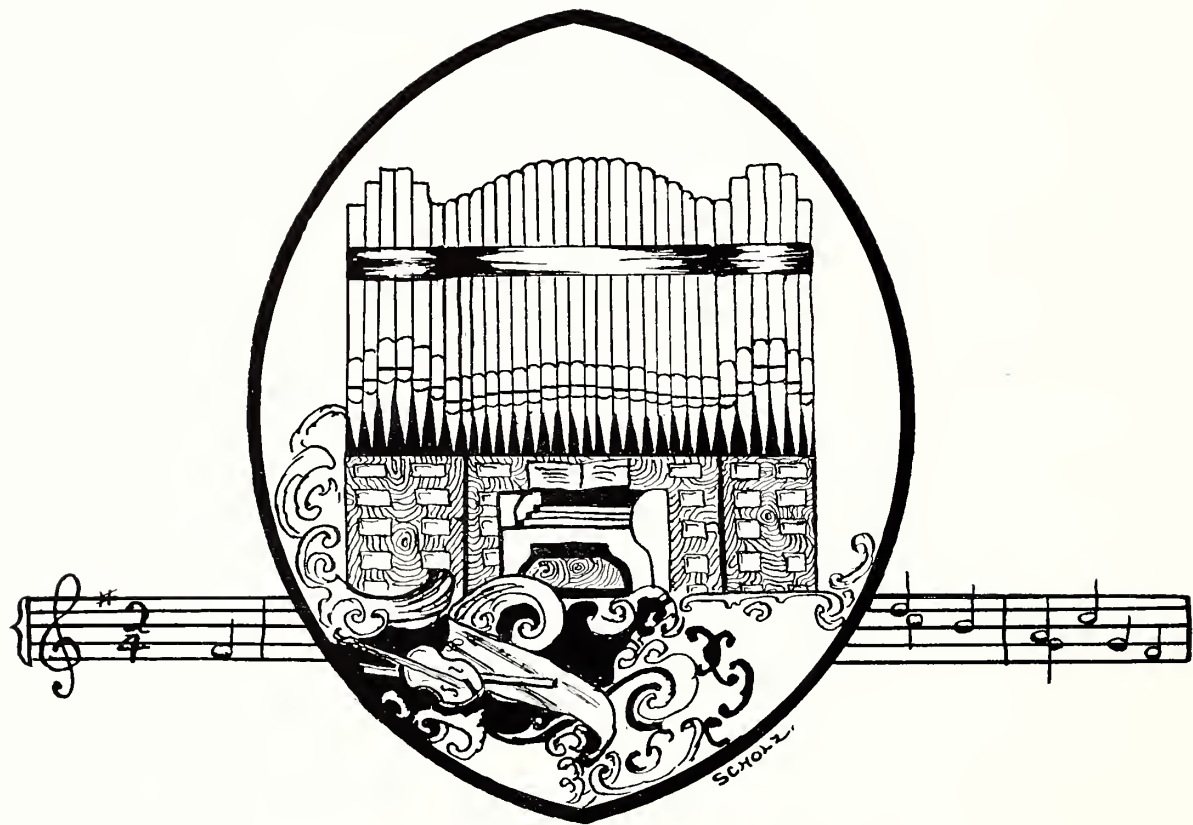
THE CHIEF MOURNERS .



Marguerite Alley,
F. M. Altenholt,
Inez Colee,
Annette De Coursey,
Bertha Klein,

Genevieve Haskins,
Florence Herring,
Mrs. C. W. Howbert,
Dom. P. Mosher,
Jane Robinson,

Lillian Sawyer,
B. G. Williams,
D. E. Wood,
M. A. Clark,
S. D. Upham.



MUSIC

COLORADO COLLEGE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.



Faculty.

RUBIN GOLDMARK, Director.
GEORGE CRAMPTON, Acting Director and Instructor in Voice Culture.
CLARENCE W. BOWERS, Instructor in Piano and Organ.
MRS B. BRISCOE, Instructor in Violin.
MISS OMA FIELDS, Instructor in Piano.
MRS. FAUST, Instructor in Piano.
MRS. CRAMPTON, Assistant Instructor in Voice Culture.



Students.

(Exclusive of College students taking Conservatory work.)

Nelly Ryan.	Helen Adamson.	A. M. Smith.	Rossa Johnson.
Rowena Brown.	Clara Grey.	Blanche Barlow.	Alice Adams.
Myrta Phillips.	Inez Teague.	Arlcta Perry.	Ray Abrams.
Mary Persinger.	Margaret Parry.	Ethel Maxfield.	E. A. New.
Lois Parry.	Flora Tittle.	E. H. Otis.	L. H. Oppenheim.
Flora Essick.	Mabel Mong.	Pearl Cooper.	Annie Fennell.
Mrs. R. H. Arnold.	Maude McGarry.	F. E. Stark.	H. Leroy Shantz.
Josie San Souce.	Evelyn Shuler.	Laura Wassam.	Cecil Johnson.
Sara Wallace.	Alice Kaech.	E. M. Hinman.	E. T. Hopper.
Florence Herring.	Frances Peck.	F. A. Talbot.	F. Gwlylm.
Florence Towle.	Miriam R. Gile.	Corinne Tuckerman.	Richard Gile.
Alice Hamilton.	Gladys McMillan.	Flora Craig.	Chester S. Emmert.
Virgie G. Estill.	Bertha Klein.	L. W. Benjamin.	C. T. Taylor.
Esther Parsons.	Evelyn Lennox.	Norris Sandford.	E. P. Jones.
Lulu Danser.	Josephine Gueretzky.	E. W. Jackson.	William Lennox.

School of Art



Rowan K. Lippert © 2013

FACULTY OF ART AND DESIGN.



LOUIS J. SOUTTER.....Director and Instructor in Drawing and Painting
JOHN L. WAID.....Instructor in Commercial Art, Mechanical Drawing and Designing.

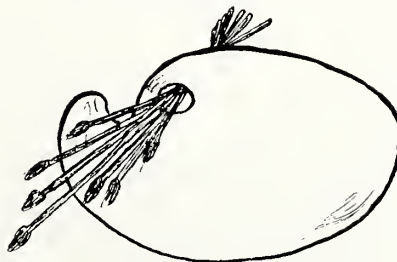


Students

Miss Auld.
Miss Bryan.
Helen Curtis.
Annie Clough.
Aliee Craig.
Mrs. S. Dunn.
Alma Ehrieh.
Miss Fursman.
Mr. Franklin.
Miss Garrison.
Miss Guthrie.
Miss Haskins.
Miss Heizer.
Miss Holmes.
Miss Jaynes.
Miss Johnson.

Miss Jackson.
Mr. Jones.
Mrs. Kurn.
Miss Sundborg.
Miss Lawson.
Trueman Loekhart.
Miss McKay.
S. G. Miles.
Miss Maderia.
Edna Mead.
Miss Norris.
Miss Palmer.
Jane Porter.
Miss Platt.
Miss Perkins.
Miss Robinson.

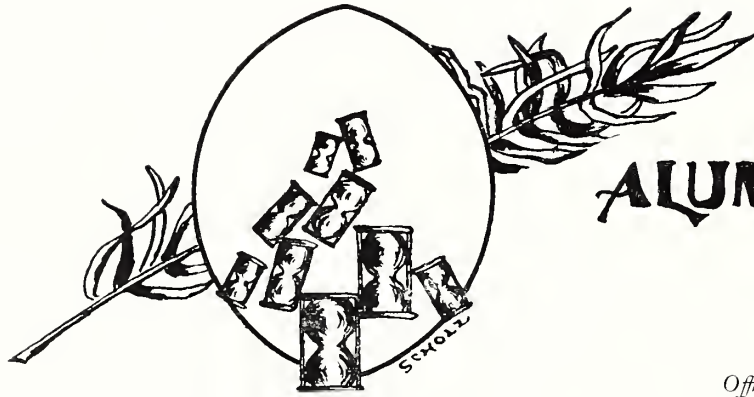
Miss Robbins.
Miss Ridgway.
Miss Riee.
Miss Saffel.
Charles P. Searle.
Miss Teape.
Miss Washburn.
Miss Gladys Young.
Miss Gwendolin Young.
Josephine Guretzky.
Ada Freeman.
Avis Jones.
Lulu Draper.
Mrs. Dodge.
Miss Spinney.
Miss Lawson.







ORGANIZATIONS



ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Officers

PRESIDENT	Willis R. Armstrong, '99
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT	Homer LeRoy Shantz, '01
SECRETARY	Della Gandy, '98
TREASURER	Abner Downey, '00

The Alumni Association is now entering upon its sixth year since the reorganization and adoption of the present constitution. The active, or graduate membership will number, with the class of 1902, one hundred and fifty-five.

In addition to the Graduate, Pioneer and Honorary membership, a fourth class, called the Non-Graduate, was added at the annual business meeting of 1901. This list will include the names of a few students who, previous to 1901, had had at least two years regular work in College, and were prevented from completing their course, and whose loyalty to the Institution and interest in the Association will be of much benefit.

Shortly after the opening of each college year the Association gives a reception to the Faculty, Trustees and Senior and Junior classes of the College, thereby coming into personal touch with the students so soon to enter the ranks of the Alumni. The reception of last November was the most successful yet given by the Association.

The annual business meeting and banquet of the Association are held during commencement week. Here classmates and fellow students meet to talk over old times and to tell of the events since graduation. A common love for our Alma Mater unites us all, and jollity and good fellowship reign.

For the commencement of 1903, when President and Mrs. Slocum will again be with us, and when the Science building will in all probability be dedicated, the Association is planning a "grand reunion," for which all old students who possibly can be present will gather once more on the campus or in the college halls. Besides the regular banquet and a big public meeting at which the Alumni will be in evidence, there will be held reunions of several classes and of the different literary societies, and organizations of college.

The Association will be greatly aided in this project by the class organizations, and by the branch associations which are being formed in cities where several Alumni are gathered for post-graduate study or professional work. The Chicago Branch, with A. E. Holt, '98, as president, was organized two years ago and numbers about fifteen. Reunions are held from time to time and a reception was given to President Slocum upon the occasion of his visit to Chicago a year ago. When he and Mrs. Slocum passed through that city last fall, en route to Europe, they were surprised and delighted to be greeted at the station by the familiar and beloved "Pike's Peak or Bust!" given with a will by the members of the Chicago Branch of the Colorado College Alumni Association.

The Denver Branch was organized last fall, and numbers about twelve, F. S. Caldwell of 1900 being president. The Alumni gathered in and about New York City are planning a similar organization.

The purpose of the Association, as set forth in the constitution, is three-fold. The Alumni have watched with interest and pride the growth of the College, and have welcomed each year a larger and larger graduating class into its ranks. This growth simplifies the task of carrying out the first two aims of the Association, namely: "to preserve the interest of the Alumni in Colorado College and to promote a spirit of fellowship among its members."

Up to this time it has been possible to do but little in a practical way, to fulfill the third part, that is "to carry on such work in the interest of the College as may be determined by the Association from time to time." But soon the Association hopes to create a fund for the gift of new apparatus to the college, for the endowment of scholarships, or for any other similar purpose. Ambition has even given a vision, for some commencement in the not far distant future, of the dedication of Alumni Hall, which shall be given to our beloved Alma Mater by her sons and daughters in testimony of their enduring gratitude and loyalty.

IN MEMORIAM.

WILLIAM CECIL BROWNING, '00.

Athlete, Student and Christian Gentleman

Who Loyalloy Served His Alma Mater in all Departments of
College Life.



SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

Officers

DR. F. H. LOUD.....	President
DR. J. C. SHEDD	Vice-President
DR. FLORIAN CAJORI.....	Secretary
S. F. PATTISON	Treasurer

The Colorado College Scientific Society was organized in 1890. Its objects are: "The discussion of recent scientific results, the promotion among its members of scientific inquiry and investigation, and the publication of the more important papers read at the meetings." It issues an annual volume entitled "Colorado College Studies," which has contained papers on Mathematical History, pure Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Geology, Paleontology, Zoology, and on Logic, Sociology, Political Science, Psychology, Ethics and Philosophy.

The monthly meetings held during the present year have been well attended, numerous visitors having availed themselves of the invitation to attend. The list of speakers this year has included, beside several of the College Faculty, some professors from the High Schools of the State.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Officers

PRESIDENT Willis R. Armstrong
 SECRETARY W. D. Van Nostran
 TREASURER Florian Cajori

BOARD

Faculty Members

W. F. Slocum, L. A. E. Ahlers, Florian Cajori, H. A. Smith.

College

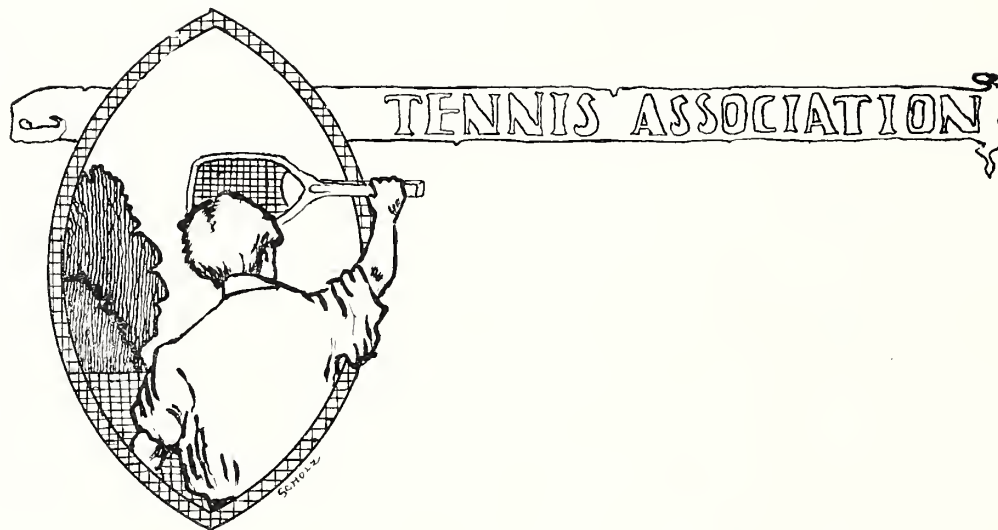
F. H. Gleason, '02; H. L. McClintock, '03; F. A. Pettibone, '04; G. A. Collins, '05.

Academy

Arthur Sobel, C. T. Emrich.

Executive Committee

L. A. E. Ahlers, W. K. Jewett, Phillip B. Stewart, C. H. Mallon, L. L. Aitken.



Officers

E. J. LAKE	President
W. A. LEIGHTON	Vice-President
W. E. HUNTER.....	Secretary-Treasurer

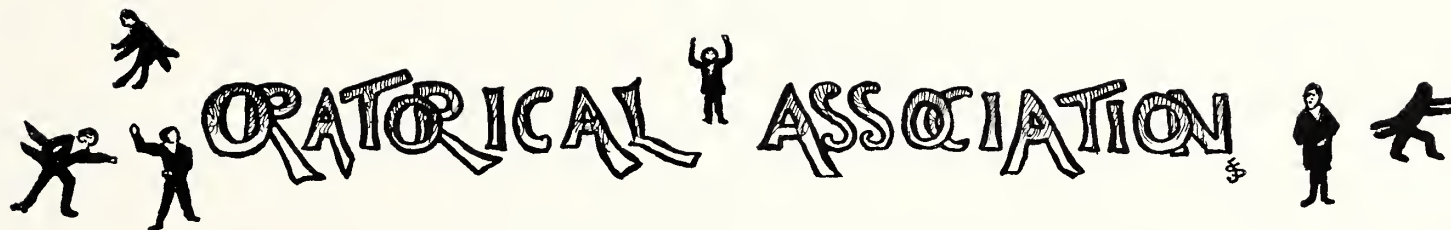
Executive Committee

Ernest Brehaut,

A. S. Ingersoll,

F. H. Gleason.

The tennis association is in a very flourishing condition this year. Sixty-eight persons are enrolled by the organization. A tournament is being planned for this spring and arrangements may be made for tournaments with other institutions.



Officers

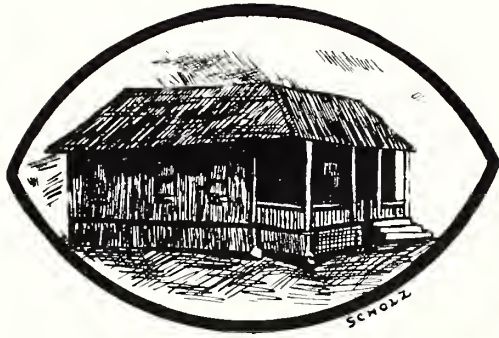
E. J. LAKE President

E. LEE HOLDEN Vice-President

MABELLE CARTER Secretary-Treasurer



The oratorical association manages all oratorical contests and all intercollegiate debates in Colorado College. All college students are members of it, and have a final vote on all questions of importance. This year the Oratorical Association has held a local oratorical contest and a preliminary debate for the selection of a team to debate against Nebraska.



APOLLONIAN CLUB.

Officers

E. J. LAKE	President
L. R. INGERSOLL	Vice-President
L. R. STILLMAN	Secretary
GEORGE GARDINER, JR.	Treasurer
C. W. WEISER	Sergeant-at-Arms

Colors

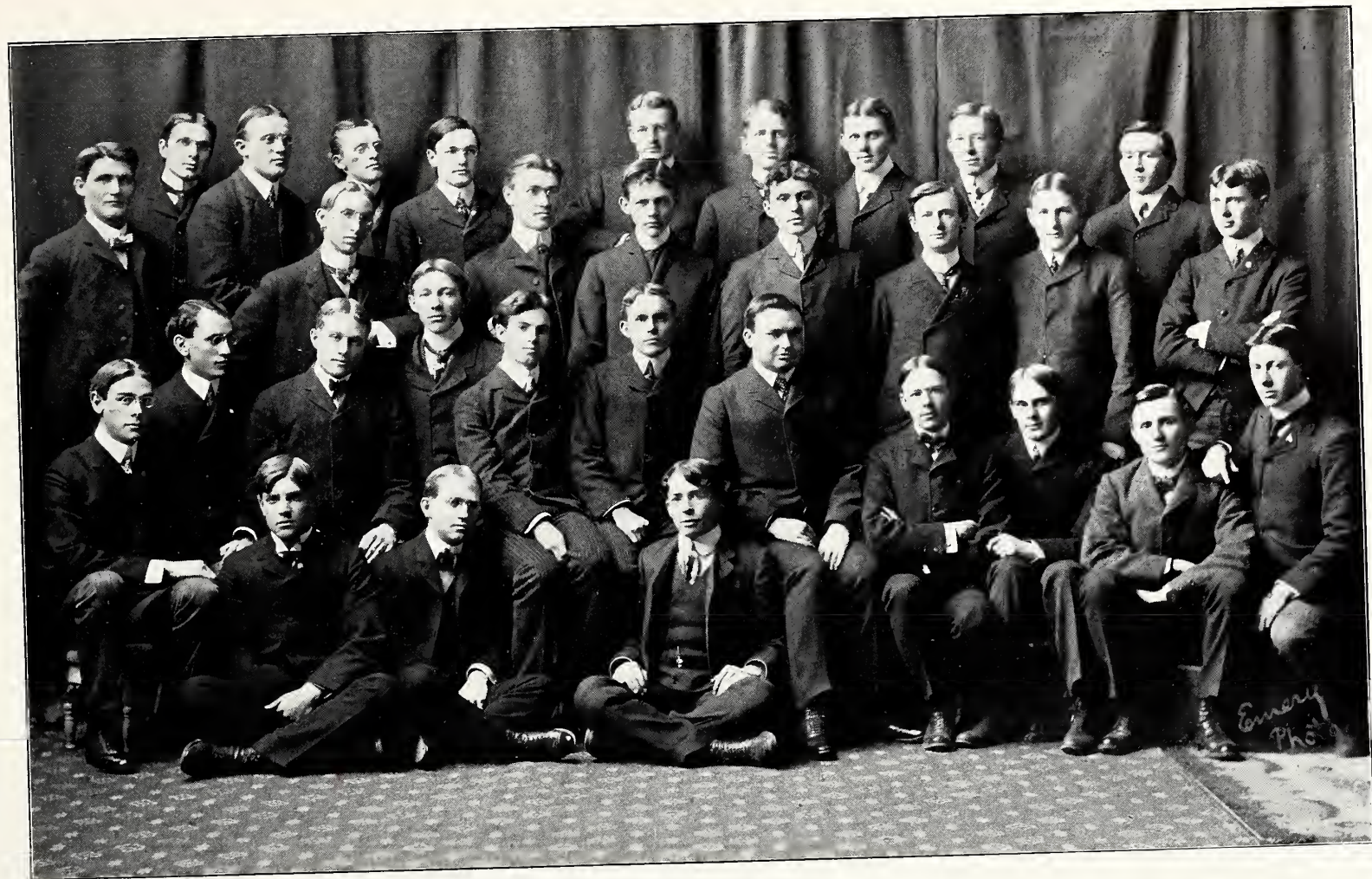
Purple and Nile Green.

Members

Bybee, W. C.
 Clark, Hopkins.
 Cleverly, B. F.
 English, C. H.
 Gardiner, George, Jr.
 Gleason, F. H.
 Hogg, W. L.
 Howell, C. H.
 Hensley, E. L.
 Hunt, T. C.

Ingersoll, L. R.
 Jonson, M. W.
 Kiteley, E. L.
 Lake, E. J.
 Lamb, Earl.
 Love, T. R.
 McClintock, H. L.
 Mead, Rufus.
 Nead, W. H.
 Packard, S. S.
 Williams, B. G.

Plumb, Carl W.
 Pettibone, F. A.
 Roberts, L. C.
 Roe, W. S.
 Ross, H. L.
 Stillman, L. R.
 Smith, R. B.
 Schneider, D. L.
 Wasley, Albert.
 Weiser, C. W.



A P O L L O N I A N H I S T O R Y



Believing in the old song, "It is fair weather when good fellows are together," and that this might apply as well in a literary society as elsewhere, in the year 1890, a few students of Colorado College came together and formed the nucleus of the Apollonian Club.

The work and example of its early years has spurred on its members to ever increased activity, and as a result we now have inter-society and inter-state debates, an annual banquet, a parliamentary meeting, senior night, a ginger champagne and pretzel spread, and many other pleasant and interesting customs. In '97 and '98, before there were any rival societies, the club established prize debates for its members. In the spring of 1898, desiring to broaden its influence and foster a debating spirit in the College, the club in the name of the College, challenged the University of Nebraska. This challenge was accepted and the College and the Club were represented by three Apollonians in the first inter-state debate held in Colorado.

During this time it had held its meetings in the old society room in Palmer Hall, but the increasing growth of the College forced it from its old quarters and the members decided that a club house must be built, although its finances were low at the time. The members, aided by Apollonian Alumni and friends, soon raised money enough to build the cozy little club house which it now occupies. This club house is well furnished and as an Apollonian can use it at any time, it is a place where club members contrive to spend many pleasant and instructive hours. The club has had its reverses, but these have proved but stepping stones to stronger work. One of these reverses was in 1899, when the rival society won the annual debate and secured two places on the inter-state debating team. But the club rallied and in 1900 of the four inter-state men, three were Apollonians, and in 1901 Pearsons was beaten in the inter-society debate, while Apollonian was again represented in the inter-state by two of the three regular men.

Although founded primarily for hard work with debating as its strong point, the club believes that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and so has introduced many pleasant and interesting customs to lighten the routine

of hard work. Its influence has unconsciously permeated to every department of college life and we now have men who are in athletics, music, and literary work, but the best we can say for them all, is that they are royal good fellows. Through no effort of its own the club has become one of the social factors of the college and to be an Apollonian means not alone that you are a member of a good literary club, but that you have a recognized social position in College. Because of its glorious past, its present and what each Apollonian feels assured it will stand for in the future life of the College, he trusts in, works for, and swears by, the Apollonian Club. Bearing in mind its strong literary work, social standing and the firm bond of sympathy and brotherhood existing among its members, we believe anyone has a pardonable pride in being an Apollonian.

In concluding we would say that if your tastes and ours are congenial we should like you to join and help us. If that is not possible come to our meetings, our doors, are always open.





MINERVA.



SCHOLZ.

Officers

ELLA GRABER	President
JEANNETTE SCHOLZ	Vice-President
GRACE THOMPSON	Secretary
EDNA FOSTER	Treasurer
KATRINA HAYDEN	Factotum

Colors

Turquoise Blue, and White.

Members

Lois Stoddard.
Jeannette Scholz.
Grace Thompson.
Myrtle Herring.
Matie Hall.
Clara Hali.
Neva Armstrong.
Cora Wileox.
Bertha McKinnie.
Ella Graber.

Nettie Wise.
Margaret Isham.
Ellen Jewett.
Virgie Estill.
Ada Johnson.
Edith Sloane.
Marie Gashwiler.
Dorothea Beach.
Osie Smith.
Eva Canon.
Elizabeth Porter.

Emil Hutchinson.
Edna Foster.
Katrina Hayden.
Eulalie Reinhardt.
Priscilla Sater.
Florence Leidigh.
Jean Ingersoll.
Lueile Allderdice.
Fay Van Boskirk.
Jane Porter.



MINERVA HISTORY

The Minerva Literary Society, with something more than a decade of history to look back upon, begins to feel the dignity of years, and to realize the advantages of having a past. The present generation of Minerva has the work of ten years to profit by and to build upon, as well as a large and distinguished Alumnae who do all sorts of desirable things for us, from entertaining us at children's parties to taking charge of one of our programs at some time during the year, upon which occasion they delight in showing us their superior knowledge of life and the world, and especially in talking about the good, old days of Minerva.

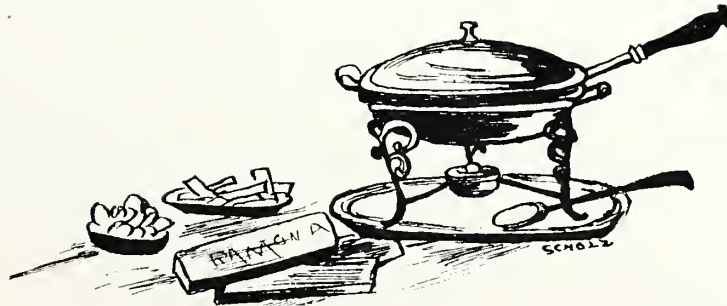
The programs have this year dealt systematically with subjects relating to literature, art, and the social and economic questions that are of the greatest present importance. The study of art has been of unusual interest; in connection with it, a talk by Miss Loomis that was delightfully supplemented from her travels in Italy, and also an afternoon spent at Ehrichs, looking at their valuable collection of paintings, added very materially to the limited study of the subject which it was possible for us to take up in the work of this year.

The Minervans, lacking, perhaps, the masculine logical faculty, do not go into argumentation to any extent. However, our debates are usually somewhat spirited and more or less interesting. At one which occurred during the first semester, Mr. Pattison was present in the capacity of critic, denying himself the pleasure of a faculty meeting in order to perform for us that difficult office, which he did with a gentle severity, the good results of which were apparent in a subsequent debate. In our frequent parliamentary sessions, for practice in the details of parliamentary law, debate is always exceedingly spirited, sometimes even reaching an almost dangerous extreme of animation.

Minerva is not without political geniuses; nor are Minerva politics so peculiar as to be altogether free from corruption. The office of factotum, although by no means a lucrative position, is practically bought at every election. The candidate who offers the greatest number of the most delicious delectables is absolutely sure of an overwhelming majority.

Our social efforts comprise picnics, spreads, dances, teas, and the so-called Minerva function, upon which occasion we reach our greatest height of formality.

There is a real fraternity atmosphere in Minerva. It is always true that every Minervan is congenial to every other Minervan. We work hard and enjoy ourselves. We are primarily a literary society, although we go into kindred subjects to some extent. By the time another decade of our existence has passed into history, we hope to be recognized, even by Professor Parsons, as literary critics.





Officers

E. LEE HOLDEN President
 W. H. WARNER Vice-President
 C. T. MOORE Secretary
 HOMER REED Treasurer
 M. F. COOLBAUGH Sergeant-at-Arms

Members

R. C. Bull.
 R. S. Butler.
 E. C. Cleaveland.
 Robert Colman, 3d.
 M. F. Coolbaugh.
 J. Y. Crothers.
 Donald De Witt.
 Marshall Eaken.
 G. T. Guernsey, Jr.
 M. C. Hall.
 E. L. Holden.

John S. E. Houk.
 C. F. Hoyt.
 W. E. Hunter.
 J. H. Hutchins.
 C. W. Kelley.
 G. D. Keyser.
 W. A. Leighton.
 F. M. Loud.
 Walter W. Lytle.
 C. T. Moore.
 J. H. Nash.

C. C. Pardee.
 Homer Reed.
 P. D. Rice.
 F. C. Sager.
 O. D. Sherer.
 Fairfield Sylvester, Jr.
 W. D. Van Nostran.
 W. M. Vories.
 W. H. Warner.
 D. A. White.



PEARSONS HISTORY



The early struggles, the many vicissitudes and numerous contentions experienced in the founding of our society have already been twice portrayed to the readers of the Annual. It was, indeed, a hard struggle which the originators of the plan for forming another debating club in Colorado College had in persuading enough men of the right mind that another society was needed. The rival society had already enrolled what it considered the best men of the school and many of the new men approached were extremely doubtful concerning the outlook for the society. But at last a sufficient number of staunch adherents were enrolled and the heterogeneous number of men became a homogeneous society.

Once formed, a name was the next feature to be considered in the organization's evolution. Contentions many and severe arose among the members of this most democratic of societies. Each member had a name and each insisted that his name, alone, was the name necessary to be adopted in order that success and renown might follow the club's progress. But a compromise was at last reached and Pearsons, dear old Pearsons, was the name adopted.

And now once formed and named, came the question of a home. Perkins Fine Arts Hall had not yet been commenced. The recitation rooms of Palmer Hall were few and those most undesirable. But following the example of all youthful seekers after knowledge, the society obtained a room in the kindergarten school on the southeast corner of the campus, and there passed through the early stages of its development.

This development, however, was rapid. The child became a man in a few short months, as was amply demonstrated to the public in our first inter-society debate with the Apollonian Club. Victory was ours, and Pearsons had become an established factor in college life. A factor, not in oratory and debating alone, but in the general social and intellectual life of the whole school.

Thus we see in the formation and inauguration of the society what the original members accomplished, not for themselves alone, but for the many future members, many of whom are enjoying at present the fruit of their hard labor. But perhaps the greatest thing accomplished and the greatest legacy left to these present members by the founders of the club, was in the adoption of, and incorporation into, the very life and soul of the society of our motto, "Unity and Push." If there is one characteristic of the organization, standing out prominently above all others, it is without doubt the democratic principle which dominates its entire life and proceedings.

Here if ever is a society of peers. Each man has his hearing, his views are accorded the closest of attention, and value is set upon these views according to their pure worth, not by any one man or set of men, but by the entire society. Members are advanced to positions of trust and honor only as their colleagues see that their capabilities and sterling value to the Club entitles them to hold these positions. Here elections are never slated or committees named before their appointment, but all proceedings are conducted on the broadest of democratic principles.

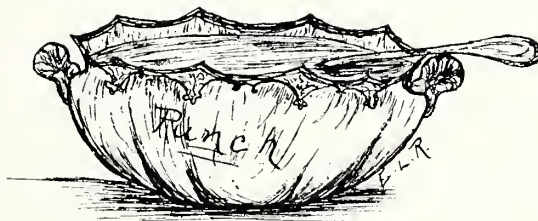
Although conducted on democratic principles, unity stands as the connecting link. The majority rules the entire Club, and though dissenting voices may arise, it is the entire membership which supports every measure decided upon by the majority.

The Club is imbued with the onward movement. "Push" comes in as a close second to "Unity." This spirit is manifested in all of the Club's varied activities. It is the special ambition of each succeeding set of officers to give a better administration than their predecessors. Starting with the Kindergarten rooms, we have passed in succession to the old Chapel at Coburn Library—and from there to the art room in Perkins Hall. A disinterested observer should expect the society to be satisfied here, surrounded as it is with the masterpieces of art, from the world's greatest artists. But not so. An art exhibit is held once each semester, during which the meetings of the society are interrupted. Consequently a movement has been started during the last semester for the betterment of the society's surroundings. A committee now has under advisement plans for a new home. So that, ere many more semesters have passed, we may expect to see Pearsons installed in a splendid new club house.

In the debating contests with the rival society, we have had our victories and defeats. Although worsted in last year's debate, the defeat suffered was indeed honorable, and we need feel no shame if all succeeding debates come up to last year's standard. We have had men on the debating team with the University of Nebraska each year since the founding of the society. Highest honors have also been won in the local oratorical contest by Pearsons men.

Socially, the annual banquet held in March, is probably the most eagerly anticipated event of the year. Here the members with their friends meet about the banquet table and while cares and troubles are flung to the breezes, pleasures, jollity, and humor, reign supreme. Other than this annual function, we have various ladies' evenings given up entirely to entertaining programs and social intercourse.

Thus in brief we review the history of the club, we see what it has done, what it is doing, and above all the spirit characterizing its life. With these things in view, one can but prophesy a bright future for Pearsons. With the culmination of the plans now on foot, the club must enter upon a new era, a broader plane, a brighter life.





CONTEMPORARY



Officers

WILMA TURK	President
LILLIAN SAWYER	Vice-President
ANGIE KUHLE	Secretary
LOLA KNIGHT	Treasurer
ELLA FILLIUS	Factotum

Color

Carnation Pink.

Members

Kate Kiteley.
Louise Currier.
Lotta Meacham.
Edith Albert.
Fanny Borst.
Grace Dudley.
Ethelwyn Fezer.
Ella Fillins.
Muriel Hill.
Flora McGee.

Clare McCoy.
Pansy Reynolds.
Louise Root.
Ethel Smeigh.
Ada Seifried.
Lillian Sawyer.
Wilma Turk.
Marian Williams.
Ella Warner.
Lola Knight.

Ruth Lewis.
Evelyn Campbell.
Angie Kuhl.
Nell Scott.
Sarah Davison.
Carl Swisher.
Mildred Humphrey.
Daketa Allen.
Edith Hall.
Genevieve Haskins.





Miltonians

Officers

F. J. HEIM.....	President
W. D. BEAL.....	Vice-President
J. W. HORN.....	Secretary
G. A. COLLINS	Treasurer
W. E. HESTER	Censor
F. E. WILLETT.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
D. C. GALE, D. H. SLADE.....	Critics

Members

F. J. Heim.
J. W. Horn.
W. E. Hester.
G. A. Collins.

W. D. Beal.
F. E. Willett.
C. C. Miller.
Don Robinson.
C. A. Becker.

D. C. Gale.
D. H. Slade.
D. R. Slanson.
R. W. Hafey.



MILTONIAN HISTORY



Nothing shows more forcibly the recent, rapid, development of Colorado College than the growth and increase of its literary societies. The first men's society was formed in 1890, the second in 1898, and the third in the autumn of 1901. On the opening of school of this year it soon was found that the Apollonian and Pearsons societies had reached their maximum membership, while many outside men desired the benefits to be derived from literary society training.

It was at this juncture that a Junior and a Freshman in conversation broached the idea of forming a new literary society, provided a canvass of the school revealed a sufficient number who would join the new movement. About fifteen men expressed a desire to join and a meeting was called in Perkins' Hall Dec. 13, 1901. On coming to order a committee of three, consisting of Heim, Hester and Beal, was chosen to draw up a constitution. The report was considered and adopted, article by article. The hardest work seemed to be to find a name which everyone liked. A motion in favor of some modern, rather than classical, name was carried. After much controversy and several meetings were held, the name *Miltonian*, was adopted, practically unanimously, for the sake of union. And the Name, Constitution and By-Laws, and Reed's Rules of Order were formally adopted Jan. 31, 1902. M. Heim was chosen our first president.

We are young and our history is short. Yet our achievements already point to a bright future and forecast a succession of victories for *Miltonian*. Within a month after our organization a *Miltonian*, Don Robinson, won first honors in the college oratorical contest. And another, Heim, was awarded first on thought. We, also, have star football and baseball players, musicians, and debaters.

The motto of the society is: "Be ashamed to die until you have accomplished some victory for humanity." We hope through a fair and friendly competition with our senior societies to aid in placing and keeping C. C. at the head of the state in literary achievements as she has been in athletics. To those who may desire to join us we say, through our new method of election, by which every man is voted on by the society, before being solicited, any man who may be solicited to join us will never be turned down by *Miltonian*.



YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

PRESIDENT.....	John S. E. Houk
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	O. D. Sherer
RECORDING SECRETARY.....	E. L. Holden
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.....	L. R. Ingersoll
TREASURER.....	W. M. Vories
ASSISTANT TREASURER.....	Theodore Hunt



The purpose of the Young Men's Christian Association in Colorado College, is the development of Christian character among its members. It is the aim also of the Association to combine, strengthen and extend Christian influences throughout the College, and to be helpful in some way to every student.

In numbers the Association has surpassed that of last year. Last year the membership was sixty-nine; this year

it has jumped to eighty-seven. The various departments of the work may be mentioned as follows: At the beginning of the school year a committee of men met all trains and conducted incoming students to their college home. Another committee had charge of an Information Bureau in Hagerman Hall, where new men were requested to register and ask questions if they wanted information. There were distributed also from this desk, College Handbooks, which had been previously published by a committee for that purpose.

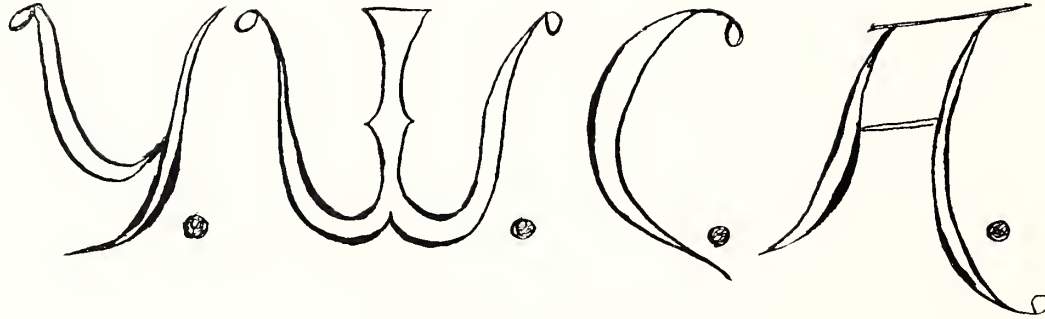
On Thursday evening of the first school week a "stag" reception was held in the "Gym." To this all the fellows were invited in order that they might have a good time, and at the same time get acquainted with each other. On Saturday evening of the same week the two Associations held a joint reception in the Library Building. "Stag" receptions have occurred from time to time throughout the year.

The religious meetings of the Association have been held regularly on Sunday afternoons in Perkins Fine Arts Hall. Students conducted a number of them, but by far the greater part were addressed by outside speakers. Different series, such as "Life Work Talks," were arranged, and the different subjects under discussion were handled by extremely competent men. Prayer meetings led by students have been conducted each evening at Hagerman Hall.

The Bible Study Department has been strong. In the different courses, prepared by the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., there are enlisted some thirty fellows. Missionary interest has not been so strong as in preceding years. However, at the beginning of the second semester a class, consisting of eight members, was formed for the study of missions.

Financially, the Association has doubled any previous record, consequently the capacity for extensive work has been greatly increased. The Budget this year amounted to \$350, and has been obtained by dues and voluntary subscriptions. A pledge of \$40 was applied on the support of a hospital assistant in Ceylon; the Association sent one representative to the World's Student Volunteer Convention, held at Toronto, Canada, and expects to send at least two delegates to the summer conference, held at Lake Geneva, Wis., in June.

While the work during the year has not been all that its leaders had hoped, prayed and planned, yet something has been done, and the Y. M. C. A. stands to-day as it always has, and as we hope it always will, for the *very best things in College life*.



Officers for 1901—1902

OSIE F. SMITH.....	President
KATE M. KITELEY.....	Vice-President
M. EDITH ALBERT.....	Corresponding Secretary
CLARE MCCOY.....	Recording Secretary
ELEANOR STEPHENS.....	Treasurer
PRISCILLA SATER.....	Auditor

Motto

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." Zach. iv. 6.



The Young Women's Christian Association, wherever it is located, must stand for certain definite things if it is a success. The branch of the work represented here is exclusively for students. To win every young woman in the institution to the service of Christ is the motto of every college association.

This naturally falls into two definite endeavors: first, to hold to Christian work those who come from church homes, that they may not drift away from active work; and in this way to work against the tendency seen in the lament of many a pastor that when his girls come back from college they have no longer any interest in the church.

To accomplish the development of the girl who is already a Christian, the Association has a rather elaborate organization with its work so varied that any girl can find something in her power to do, and do well, if she only will. The girl who enjoys getting up an informal spread and the one who dotes on swell receptions along with others who have the faculty of making a home-sick girl feel welcome can all find a place in the social committee. And not these alone, for

this one committee needs also girls who have skill in decorating and who can get up just the right kind of music for any occasion. One might go on indefinitely outlining the work of every committee and showing how varied the talents that each branch of the work can utilize. No girl is too clever or too deficient to do some work for Christ, and the aim of the Association is to give a chance for each one. From the names of the committees and what they stand for, it can be seen how varied a field there is. The finance committee is responsible for the collection of the budget, most of the items of which are paid by dues and voluntary pledges. The budget accepted last fall called for about \$215, which did not include the delegate to Toronto. The intercollegiate committee is the new committee. It is the one that brings the Association in touch with the work in other lines—in the city, the state, the nation, the world. The missionary committee is of course one of the most important and calls for many kinds of girls. Our home missionary work consists, first, in keeping alive the mission and interests of the girls themselves by frequent meetings given up entirely for this. Then in giving as many thanksgiving dinners as possible to poor in our own town. Outside of that we are interested in two home mission fields, one among the Indians in Santee, Nebraska, the other in New Mexico at San Rafael. Our special interest in these lie in the fact that many of our Alumnae have done and we are still doing excellent work in both these fields. We give them the most decided expression of our interest by helping their Christmas celebrations. Miss Nord in China is the missionary who represents us in the foreign field. Other committees each furnishing an opportunity for many girls, are the Affiliated Membership, the Bible Study, the Religious Meetings, and the Membership which we will pass over, not that they are less important, but that the list may not become tiresome. The outline given has been rather an ideal one; one that the Association stands for, but up to the present has not been able to carry out to any degree of perfection without sacrificing the deeper spiritual side, which is of first importance.

The other branch of the work, that of interesting and winning girls who are not Christians, is the special object of the fall campaign, with its receptions, calls and invitations for new girls, and later throughout the year it is carried on by helpful, attractive meetings, by the interest of the members, but more than anything else by what the work means to those who do it. None of this can be done by the president alone, nor by the cabinet, but by the united, prayerful efforts of all the members.

There is no need of saying that as an association we fall far short of what we would be, but it is much better to fall short of a high ideal than to realize a low one.

Our work has been greatly aided by the Geneva delegates, and by the visits of traveling secretaries. Miss Conde and Miss MaeCorkle have been of special service in recalling us from our mechanical organization work back to what we stand for, which can scarcely be better expressed than by quoting from one of the secretaries at the summer conference:

The place of the Association in College life is not fraternal, and not social, "As an Association thinketh, so is it." Not a set of goody-goodies, nor of chumps, not Bible class, nor missionary, nor religious meetings only, but a union of Christian students to preach Christian influences, for practicing Christian living daily, for setting the plane of College life. Preach Christ day by day, "Ye are our epistle, known and read of all men." The College Christian Association is exclusive in purpose—for College—to teach and preach Jesus Christ to all students. To do this "not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

Student Volunteers

Officers

LEADERMargaret Alley
SECRETARYElizabeth D. Porter

Members

Osie F. Smith, '02.....Margaret Alley, Spl.
Ora D. Shearer, '03.....William M. Vories, '04
Elizabeth D. Porter, '03.....Albert C. Hardy, ex. '03
Nettie Wise, ex. '04.



The Student Volunteer Band is a department of the Christian Associations under the Missionary Committees. In February, 1895, the local band was organized and since that time thirty-three students have become members, and have signed the declaration card, which says, "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary."

Several of the former members are now engaged in the work for which they had prepared themselves. In September, Mr. Phil Gillett, '99, sailed for Korea to act as general secretary for the College Y. M. C. A. of that country.

The band of 1901-1902 has a membership of seven. Semi-monthly meetings are held for prayer and discussion of missionary work. One of the members attended the Convention in Toronto for Student Volunteers, which occurs once in every student generation.





GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS

R. Starr Butler.....President Walter C. Bybee.....Secretary George C. Lockhart.....Manager

GLEE CLUB

George Crampton, Director and Leader.

First Tenors

W. C. Bybee.

R. B. Shaw.

E. H. Downey.

Second Tenors

C. H. English.

J. H. Nash.

L. C. Lennox.

L. C. Roberts.

First Basses

A. S. Ingersoll.

C. T. Moore.

E. L. Hensley.

D. H. Slade.

Second Basses

D. R. Slauson.

W. H. Warner.

R. S. Butler.

G. W. Crampton.

Piano.....C. A. Baker

Reader.....P. D. Rice

MANDOLIN CLUB

H. L. Shantz.....Director

R. S. Butler.....Leader

Mandolins

J. H. Nash.

A. F. Myers.

E. C. Cleaveland.

C. T. Emrich.

C. T. Bishop.

G. C. Lockhart.

Guitars

L. C. Lennox.

M. C. Hall.

Banjo

R. S. Butler.



THE GLEE CLUB



Five years ago Colorado College sent forth its first Glee Club, which, contrary to the expectations of many even in the College itself, was a most decided success, bringing our Alma Mater to the favorable attention of many to whom it had previously been but little known. Each succeeding year has seen the musical interests of the College represented by a similar organization, and for the past three years a Mandolin club has been maintained as a helpful auxiliary.

The Glee Club, perhaps more than any other student activity, brings the College to the very homes of the state, and in doing so influences, to a great extent, the opinions of the people in regard to the College. Realizing their responsibility, the clubs of the present year endeavored to maintain the high standard set for them by their predecessors; and the favorable reports received from all sides evidence the success of their attempt.

The trip of the clubs, taken during the Christmas vacation, was the largest ever attempted, but its success was such as to encourage its repetition by future clubs. The first concert was given December seventeenth; and the following places composed the itinerary: Pueblo, Florence, Canon City, Salida, Buena Vista, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Grand Junction, Lehi, Salt Lake City and Ogden in Utah; Evanston and Cheyenne in Wyoming; Eaton, Greeley, Denver and Colorado Springs.





Officers

MRS. GEORGE CRAMPTON.....President
 ELIZABETH ROUARK.....Secretary-Treasurer
 MR. GEORGE CRAMPTON.....Director

First Sopranos

Clara Hall,
 Angie Kuhl,
 Lolla Sanstedt,

Evelyn Shuler,
 Sadie Steen,
 Arleta Perry,

Miss Tuckerman,
 Minnie Talbot,
 Grace Dudley.

Second Sopranos

Bertha Biggs,

Genevieve Haskins,

Emil Hutchinson.

Elizabeth Rouark,

First Altos

Pearl Kelley,
 Grace McLean,

Nettie Wise,

Pearl Beard,
 Agnes Saunders.

Second Altos

Opal Ray,

Ida Williams,

Mabel Barbee,

Mrs. Crampton.





THE COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

Violins

Leo Giles.

T. R. Love.

Earl Lamb.

C. W. Weiser.

R. C. Bull.

Piano

Dudley A. White.

In the fall of the year 1899 a number of students clubbed together to form a "College Orchestra." The need of such an organization had long been felt in the College and, under the direction of C. W. Weiser one was formed, composed of violins, mandolins and piano. The Orchestra made its first appearance that same year at the barbecue; then, after a brief struggle, the work was given up because of more urgent duties. The musical spirit of some men in the College would not be kept down, however, and in the spring of 1901, the Club took a fresh start under the leadership of Mr. Weiser. It played in public several times, but the great event was the "stag" dance, given in the Gymnasium. The participants and spectators of that occasion will ever remember it as one of pure fun and merrymaking, and it is the earnest desire of many that it shall become an annual event.

The Orchestra has always been primarily for the pleasure of those playing in it, and in the fall of 1901 entered upon the work under the direction of T. R. Love. The mandolins soon dropped out on account of work in the larger organization of the College, leaving only violins and piano. The first appearance was at the barbecue, and then the Orchestra began "sawin' wood" in earnest. It has been slow, up-hill work, as a more difficult class of music has been undertaken. About Christmas time the Orchestra received valuable help in Professor Giles, a violin instructor, who began to play with the Club, and gave it a class of music better suited to its development. Violinists in the College, heretofore unknown, have made an appearance, and the organization has taken its place among the others of the institution. It fills a vacancy long felt, and it is earnestly hoped that the work now started will go on in future years. At the present time the prospects are excellent.



Johnny tells Mac a josh on Kite.



COLORADO COLLEGE CHESS CLUB.

Officers

Dr. J. C. Shedd	President
Ray Shaw	Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer
Bert Wasley	Umpire
Roy B. Smith	Referee
Alden Bush	Timer
C. T. Moore	Conservator of Property
Richard Gregg	Registrar of Games
Wendell Scroggs	} Committee on Handicaps
Charles Leuchtenburg	

Honor Roll

Dr. J. C. Shedd.
J. Y. Crothers.
Ray Shaw.
L. R. Ingersoll.
Alden Bush.
Richard Gregg.
Wendell Scroggs.

J. Y. Crothers Problem Expert L. R. Ingersoll Business Manager

The Chess Club has this year occupied a more important place in the life of the College than ever heretofore. The year was opened well by a generous contribution to athletics, the prompt payment of which—while it left the Club in a state of temporary financial embarrassment—served to show the public that the members were broad-minded men of wide interests.

Games were solicited with the Universities of Nebraska and Missouri but were declined in each case for reasons not stated. The local tournaments, however, have been highly successful, awakening the interest of the student body to an extent which has been highly gratifying to the participants. Among the notable singles may be mentioned the Brown-Scroggs match of nearly two hundred games. The principal tournament of the year is now in progress and is being hotly contested. Spirit is running high and Shaw, the general favorite, is slightly in the lead, and may carry off the honors, including the Presidency.

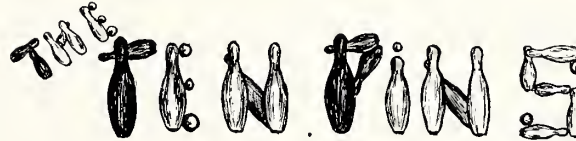
As yet the Club has no Chess library, although several of the individual members possess valuable works, but the payment of the small membership fee entitles one to all the privileges of the Chess alcove in Coburn Library, where may be found nearly a hundred volumes, by all the great masters.

In ability, the members range from first-class players, to knight or rook odds men. It should be mentioned, however, that a place on the Roll of Honor is awarded not for mastery of the game, but for payment of dues.

In conclusion, we feel that we have the sympathy of the thinking class of students, and that, judging from the strong advances of the present year, we are justified in prophesying for this organization a most successful future.



Hoping that all the shots will not strike home
we are —



Once on a time were maidens ten,
And they lived in the great South Hall;
They sat on the roof and sang sweet songs,
Safe from Miss Whitehill's call.

They went to hear what the Glee Club sang,
Looked down through a hole from above;
Disturbed the meeting, stern, below
With intruding thoughts of love.

One had a voice like the Trump of Doom,
And a foot like Trilby's own;
Another sang up on the great high C,
Till she made the neighbors groan.

Two of these maids were large and fat,
And each to herself did purr,
"I'm glad I am slim; what a fate 'twould be,
To be large and fat, like her."

One maid came from sunny south—
A typical Southern lass;
The height of another's ambition was
To be of the Sophomore class.

Another two so studious were;
They studied day and night;
And kept their noses between their books,
And never stopped for a bite.

Another hung out for a college star,
A phosphorescent light;
Another her lessons quite forgot
In affections unrequite.

The deeds of these maids are coming, now,
We hope you're feeling strong:
They played baseball on Prexy's grass.
The canons filled with song.

For lunch bought wienies by the yard
With many a grin and giggle;
Boiled them over a bon-fire, hot,
And laughed to see them wiggle.

Pie, though vulgar, they all liked well,
But best of all was the prune,
Given them by the Glee Club boys;
'Twas good, they ate it soon.

There's another tale of a lemon pie
That these maidens fain would tell,
But ask the woman who sat in it;
Alas! She knows it well.

There's the midnight spread, a stag party, too;
A dinner at Phelps', so swell,
And many a mild and secret trip,
The moonlight nights befell.

Cripple Creek they fain would see,
Lest they give the natives a shock,
They divided the crowd, tho' it grieved their
souls,
To separate the flock,

We will not tell of commencement joys,
But haste to vacation's call;
And now, lest the tenpins apart should drift,
Round Robin flies to all.

Swiftly the summer months pass by,
The crowd was together again;
But three were lost in the eastern climes;
Alas for the jolly ten.

But they rallied their spirits by stacking rooms
Wound up with the Sophomore scraps
Refreshments lost! A door unlocked!
Oh, where are those Freshman caps?

At home in the wee, small hours of night
Their consciences keep them awake,
For Oh, Alas! Too late they recall
That the College "rep's" at stake.

We've finished our tale; there's more to tell—
We fear you won't approve;
But where there's a little fun on hand,
On us you can't improve.

Whenever there's any mischief afoot,
From the Faculty you will hear,
"The Ten Pin girls are off on a spree,
Trouble we greatly fear."

And now we've made to you our bow,
Our very first, 'tis true;
But this is just to tell you how
The Ten Pins came to you.

THE PIOUS PLODDERS.

Officers

President F. J. Heim, Grand Greasy Grind
Vice-President.. Mabel Jencks, Profound, Persistent Plugger
Secretary C. A. Bent, Deep, Dutiful Digger
Treasurer Sarah Wolverton, Poor, Patient Poler
Time-Keeper, Mildred Humphrey, Shrinkless, Shirkless Shark

Honorary Members

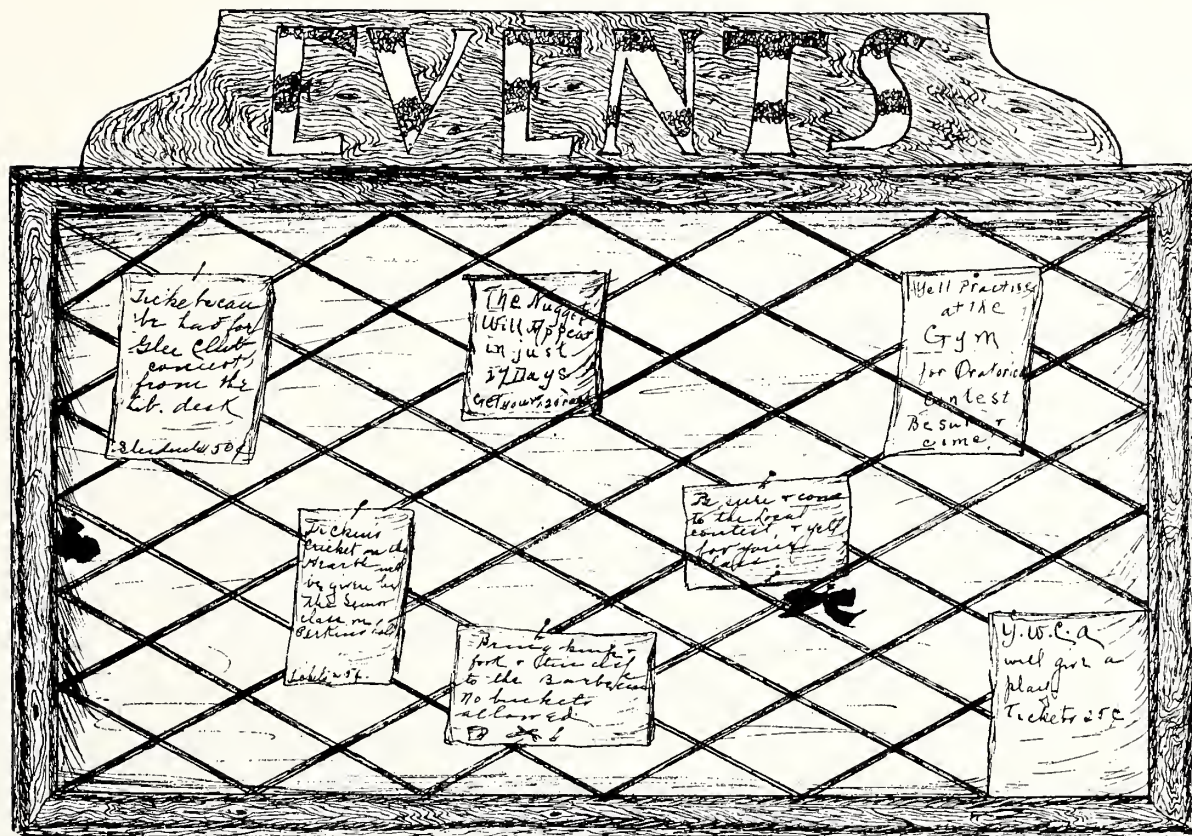
Rufus Mead, Emory Bates,
Grace Thompson.
E. L. Kitely, C. W. Plumb,

Requirements

For those who wish to join our ranks, the officers submit the following rules:

- I. All lessons must be prepared six days ahead of time.
- II. Philosophy seminars must be written during the Sophomore year.
- III. The greater part of every summer must be spent in study.
- IV. Plodders must have a scornful disdain for flunkers. This is best exhibited by a look of pained contempt.
- V. All conversation must be confined to daily studies.
- VI. No more than three hours per day may be wasted in sleep, and study should be continued during meals.
- VII. Membership on an Annual Board is a sufficient qualification for full fellowship.





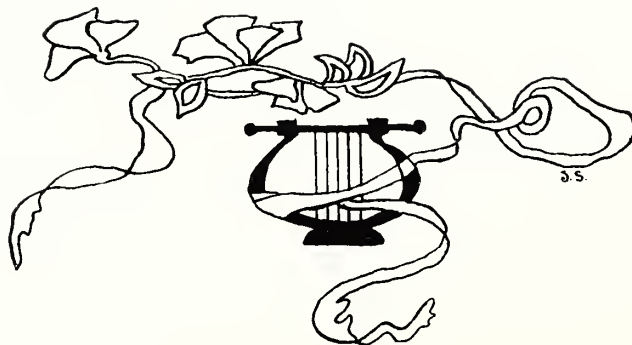
E. Howard

CONTEMPORARY RECEPTION



Perkins Art Rooms, May Eighth, 1901

The Contemporary Club party given on May 8, 1901, was the last of the society functions of the year, and was on much the same order as the one of the year before. Perkins art rooms, thrown together as they were, and decorated with palms and flowers, together with conches and rings placed about the rooms, presented a charming appearance. The guests were received by Miss Brush, Mrs. Slocum, and Miss Stratton. After a few minutes spent in conversation, Miss Brush introduced Miss Katherine Oliver, who read from Ralph Connor's "Sky Pilot." After her readings, which were especially well chosen and effective, refreshments of frappe', ice cream, cakes and candies were served.



C R A N F O R D P L A Y A N D G I B S O N P I C T U R E S

Given by the Y. W. C. A. of Colorado College.

Coburn Library, May 15, 1901.

G I B S O N P I C T U R E S

A widow and her friends

1—She contemplates the cloister.....Miss Graber, Miss Turk

2—Miss Dabbles, the authoress, reads from her latest work Miss Graber, Miss McClintock, Mr. Lake

Mrs. Diggs is alarmed at discovering what she considers to be a snare laid for her child. Mr. Diggs does not share his wife's fears.....Mr. Lake, Miss Graber, Mr. Wilson, Miss McClintock

4—Mr. Waddle is chagrined in coming late to the ball at finding her card already filled..Miss Graber, Mr. Pardee, Mr. Plumb.

C R A N F O R D

A Play in Three Acts

Cast

Miss Matilda Jenkyns Miss Isham
Martha Miss Kiteley
Mary Smith Miss M. Porter
Miss Pole Miss Ginger
Mrs. Forrester Miss Dudley
The Honorable Mrs. Jamieson..... Miss Stoddard
Lady Glenmire Miss B. Steele
Miss Betty Barker Miss Albert
Mrs. Fitz-Adam Miss Smeigh
Peter Marmaduke-Arly Jenkyns Miss Campbell

C O M M E N C E M E N T W E E K, 1 9 0 1

June Seventh to Twelfth.

Friday, June 7

Senior Class Play—College Auditorium, 8:00 p. m.

Saturday, June 8

Cutler Academy Class Day—College Auditorium, 8:00 p. m.

Sunday, June 9

Baccalaureate Sermon, President Sloeum—College Auditorium, 8:00 p. m.

Address before the Christian Associations, Rev. R. T. Cross, D. D.—Presbyterian Church, 8:00 p. m.

Monday, June 10

Class Day Exercises—College Auditorium, 10:00 a. m.

Alumni Luncheon—Plaza Hotel, 1:30 p. m.

Senior Reception—Ticknor Hall, from 8 till 10 p. m.

Tuesday, June 11

Annual Meeting of Board of Trustees—Coburn Library, 10:00 a. m.

Cutler Academy Graduation—College Auditorium, 3:00 p. m.

President's Reception—From 5:00 till 7:00 p. m.

Senior Lawn Party—From 8:30 till 10:00 p. m.

Wednesday, June 12

Business Meeting of Alumni—Room No. 12, Perkins Hall, 9:00 a. m.

Commencement Exercises—College Auditorium, 10:00 a. m.

Address by Rev. Robert F. Coyle, D. D.

THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH



Given by
THE SENIOR CLASS, 1901.
Perkins Hall, June Seventh.

Cast of Characters

John Perrybingle, a carrier	Mr. Rice
Mr. Tackleton, a toy maker	Mr. Robertson
Caleb Plummer, his man	Mr. McLean
Old Gentleman	Mr. Dickinson
Porter	Mr. Gillett
Dot, John's wife	Miss Spencer
Bertha, a blind girl	Miss Elliot
Mrs. Fielding	Miss McClintock
May Fielding	Miss Steele
Tilly Slowboy	Miss Van Wagener

Synopsis of the Play

John Perrybingle and his wife are a young couple living happily together in their humble home. John, on returning home one night, brings with him a mysterious stranger whom he has picked up on the street. This man, after he has been in the house a short time, whispers stealthily to Dot, whereupon she shows evidences of agitation and surprise.

Caleb Plummer, the toy maker, lives alone with his blind daughter, Bertha, whom he has deceived into believing that their home is snug and cozy instead of bare and poor, and that Tackleton is a kind and generous friend instead of a harsh and exacting master. Meanwhile, at Caleb's home, Dot and the stranger are seen conversing secretly together. John thinks Dot has been false to him, but the stranger proves to be Edward, Caleb's son, who has come back from South America.

CLASS DAY, 1901



*Perkins Auditorium, June the Tenth,
Ten O'clock*

PROGRAM

Song, "Colorado College March".....	Class
President's Address	Benjamin M. Rastall
Histories { Freshman and Sophomore....	Grace L. Bradshaw
{ Junior and Senior.....	Ben Griffith
Music	Senior Quartette
Messrs. Shantz, McLean, Nash, Thompson.	
Class Poem	Hugh McLean
Presentation	Ralph C. Wells
Response	President Sloeum
Class Song	Mary Wheeler

Planting of the Ivy

Ivy Oration	B. L. Rice
Response	Lois Stoddard, '02
Ivy Ode (Air, "Fair Harvard")	

Class Officers

Benjamin M. Rastall.....	President
Ethel Van Wagenen	Vice-President
Bernard L. Rice	Secretary-Treasurer

Class Day Committee

Judson L. Cross, Merle M. McClintock, Hugh McLean.
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COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES



Perkins Hall, June Twelve, 1901

Organ—

Invocation Rev. Alexis W. Stein

Arias Mr. George H. Crampton

(a) Dio Possente—Faust.

(b) “Now Your Days of Philandering are Over.” Figaro

Address..... Rev. Robert F. Coyle, D.D.

“I Ought, I Can, I Will.”

Soldiers’ Chorus..... Glee Club

Statement President Slocum

Conferring of Degrees—

Benediction..... Rev. Edward Braislin, D.D.

CLASS OF 1901

For the Degree of A. B.

Graee Louise Bradshaw.

Judson Lewis Cross.

Ray Massey Dickinson.

Hildreth Frost.

Merle Miller McClintock.

Hugh MeLean.

Margaret A. MeVety.

William Pereival Nash.

Bernard Lea Riee.

Alva Dor Thompson.

Charles Wilkin Waddle.

For the Degree of Ph. B.

Leta Eunice Cutler.

Elizabeth Beatty Elliott.

Lewis Goode Gillett.

Ben Griffith.

Andrew H. Hoyne.

Otway Pardee.

Benjamin M. Rastall.

Aly May Spencer.

Ethel Phillips Van Wagenen.

Mary Frances Wheeler.

Vina Adele Wyman.

For the Degree of B. S.

Graee Loomis.

Olive Ward Riggs.

Ralph Noyes Robertson.

Homer LeRoy Shantz.

Ralph Crane Wells.

For the Degree of A. M.

Ella Louise Taylor.

Nellie Louise Hill.

THE BARBECUE



GIVEN BY THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Washburn Field, October Thirty-first, 1901

Buying Committee

G. T. Guernsey, Jr.

T. C. Hunt.

A. S. Ingersoll.

Finance Committee

R. S. Butler.

Ada Seifried.

Muriel Hill.

F. H. Loud.

W. M. Vories.

Homer Reed.

Program Committee

P. D. Rice.

J. H. Nash.

Lillian Chapman.

Wiring Committee

Hopkins Clark.

C. H. Howell.

Walter W. Lytle.

Decorating Committee

Ella Warner.

C. C. Pardee.

Eva Canon.

W. L. Hogg.

Eulalie Reinhardt.

Ruth Lewis.

MENU

Roast Beef.

Roast Lamb.

Bread.

Pickles.

Peanuts.

Cider.

Apples.

PROGRAM

Welcome.....F. A. Pettibone
Speech.....President Slocum
Music.....College Orchestra
Speech.....Professor Ahlers
Music.....Senior Quartette
Faculty Jokes.....Carl W. Plumb
Speech.....M. C. Hall
Music.....College Orchestra
Recitation.....P. D. Rice

INSIGNIA DAY

November Sixth, 1901

Insignia Day, when the Seniors formally don their caps and gowns is a unique custom at Colorado College. The Seniors march into Chapel in a body and there listen to an address by the President. The address this year was especially interesting since President Slocum is not to be present at the Commencement exercises.

INSIGNIA PARTY

Given to the Junior Class, November Sixth, 1901

PANTOMINE

YE BATTLE OF YE KINNIKINNICK.

A Historie in Two Acts

LIBRETTO

Ye Freshyes are a simple clan.	Ye Prof. prophecyeth.
Ye Sophs, although craftie, sometimes get left.	Ye Sophs retire.
Ye sunne retireth for ye night.	In which it is shown that ye Prof. never gets left.
Ye state of ye weather.	In which ye Chapel exercises take place.
Ye rest of ye weather being omitted, ye tale goeth onne.	Ye Prof. standeth without and strippeth ye victors of ye
Ye Freshyes hold high revelrie inne Castle Kinnikinnick.	trophies.
Danger cometh.	Ye acting President berateth ye combatants.
Ye subtle Sophs approach, reconnoitre and discover ye postern	He requesteth ye Sophs to remain after services.
door.	In which ye fell verdict is announced.
What ho! Messenger.	Ye maidens weep.
Ye postern door is burst.	Ye youths remonstrate.
Ye dogges of warre be syked onne.	Ye clan meeteth in ye grand stand.
Ye Sophs snagge ye dishes.	In which ye acting President is sent for and interviewed.
Ye ancient stove kicketh ye bucket.	Ye clan voweth to migrate.
Ye Sophs strew aromatick spices.	Ye Rhetorick taketh effect.
Showing ye effect of Biblical training in Colorado College.	Ye clan is permitted to remain in ye College.
Ye scrappe waxeth furious and alarmeth ye burghers.	In which ye valiant young chieftain is restored to his high
Ye Prof. appeareth and waxeth wroth.	estate.
And proceedeth to raise cane.	Ye clan maketh right merrie and expresteth gratitude.
J. J. Jeffries please take notice hereabouts.	Ye rival clans shake hands in right friendly fashion.
Ye Sophs hit ye turn-pike.	

Presentation.....John S. E. Houk, '03 Response.....Tracy R. Love, '02

MINERVA FUNCTION



Tieknor Hall, December Eleventh, 1901

In the annual Minerva Function of 1901, the society celebrated its tenth birthday. The party was held in the Tieknor parlors, December 11th. In honor of the occasion many of the Minerva Alumnæ were present; among them was Miss Cooper, the first president of the society, who was the guest of honor.

It had been arranged to have in place of the customary musicale an operetta, "Love and Whist," given by Mr. Crampton, and several prominent musicians of Colorado Springs. But at the last moment, owing to the illness of one of their number, it was impossible to give this. Consequently, the early part of the evening was spent in the Tieknor parlors, when the party soon became so merry that all forgot their disappointment.

About nine o'clock Professor Parsons and Miss Stoddard led the way downstairs where a progressive luncheon was served. Small tables were arranged in the study and dining rooms, and at each place was a name card with Minerva's owl done in water colors. Long blue and white ribbons were hung from the corners of the room, and caught up in the center with the Minerva emblems. Candelabra upon the tables, characteristic pictures on the walls, and College flags and pillows added to the home-like appearance of the rooms.

At the end of the luncheon an impromptu musical program was given. Miss Higgins and Miss Estill sang and Miss McLean played upon the cornet.

Minerva's tenth birthday party was one of the pleasantest entertainments the society has given. All wished her long life to enjoy many more anniversaries.



STATE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Perkins Hall, February Twenty-first, 1902.

Wilbur C. Mc C. Alter, of Denver University, presiding.

Music Colorado College Orchestra

Oration “The Mission of the Sword”

C. E. Morse, D. U.

Oration "The Under Man"

Don Robinson, C. C.

Oration "The Negro Question of Today"

Jacob S. Schey, U. of C.

Music Pearson's Quartette

Oration “Feeling and Thinking: Their Focus”

Loring D. Beckwith, D. U.

Oration “Martin Luther’s Example”

S. S. Packard, C. C.

Oration "A Plea for Cuba"

Ralph A. Coan, U. of C.

Music Girl's Glee Club

The Judges awarded first place to Loring D. Beckwith, second to Jacob S. Schey.

Judges

W. R. Thomas, Rev. David Utter, Dr. B. O. Aylesworth, Hon. W. H. Gabbert, Dr. C. B. Wilcox, Judge O. E. LeFevre.

LOCAL ORATORICAL CONTEST

Perkins Hall, February Twelfth, 1902

PROGRAM

Professor R. H. Ritchie, Presiding



Vocal Solo Dwight H. Slade

Oration “Heroism, Past and Present”

Donald DeWitt, '03.

Oration “From Superstition to Reason”

F. J. Heim, '02.

Song Glee Club

Oration “Martin Luther’s Example”

S. S. Packard, '02.

Oration “The Under Man”

Don Robinson, '04.

Music College Orchestra

JUDGES: Mr. Mason, Dr. Urdahl, Mr. Meyers.

Decision of the Judges gave Don Robinson first place, and Sperry S. Packard second.



L A Y I N G O F T H E C O R N E R S T O N E

of the

S C I E N C E A N D A D M I N I S T R A T I O N B U I L D I N G

of

C O L O R A D O C O L L E G E

March Third, 1902



P R O G R A M

Hymn

Statement Acting President Parsons

Address Dr. Florian Cajori

“The Relation of the New Building to the Scientific Work of the Rocky Mountain Region.”

Laying of the Corner Stone Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, University of Nebraska

Prayer Rev. Edward Braislin, D. D.

Hymn

Benediction Rev. James B. Gregg, D. D.

C O R N E R S T O N E A D D R E S S

Perkins Hall, Eight p. m.

Address Chancellor Andrews

“The Higher Joys of College Life.”

COLORADO COLLEGE GLEE CLUB CONCERT

Perkins Hall, March Seventh, 1902

PROGRAMME

Part One



1. "Salior's Chorus" Wagner
GLEE CLUB.
2. "Hamiltonian March" Hall
MANDOLIN CLUB.
3. Part Songs—"Marietta" Jan Gall
"Hush, Hush" Neidlinger
GLEE CLUB.
4. Reading
MR. RICE.
5. Colorado College Songs
GLEE CLUB.
6. "An Evening Song" Blumenthal
MR. GEORGE CRAMPTON.
7. "The Two Beggars" Wilson
MR. BYBEE AND MR. SLADE.
8. "The Toreador's Song" (Carmen) Bizet
MR. CRAMPTON AND THE GLEE CLUB.

Part Two



1. "Creole Love Song" F. J. Smith
GLEE CLUB.
2. "Badinage" Herbert
MANDOLIN CLUB.
3. "Mariar! Mariar!"
GLEE CLUB.
4. Reading
MR. RICE.
5. "That Little Peach" Neidlinger
GLEE CLUB.
6. "Bianca" Mattei
MR. CRAMPTON
(With Invisible Chorus.)
7. "O Listen to the Band" (Runaway Girl) Caryll
MR. INGERSOLL AND GLEE CLUB.
8. Intermezzo—"La Rose" Ascher
MANDOLIN CLUB.
9. "Colorado College March"
GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS.
(Arranged by Mr. Crampton.)

FOURTH ANNUAL BANQUET
of the
PEARSONS LITERARY SOCIETY

Alamo Hotel, March Twenty-Fifth, 1902

MENU

Blue Points		
Olives	Bouillon en Tasse	Salted Almonds
	Bread Sticks	
	Broiled Salmon, Parsley Butter	
	Pommes Parisienne	
	Chicken Patties	
	Punch Creme de Menthe	
	Roast Fillet of Beef Mushrooms	
	Potato Croquettes	
	Roast Mallard Duck Currant Jelly	
	Green Peas	
	Shrimp Salad	
Neapolitan Ice Cream		Assorted Cake
Nuts	Fruit	Raisins
	Edam and Roquefort Cheese	
	Water Crackers	
	Demi Tasse	
	Manitou Ginger Champagne	

TOASTS.

TOASTMASTER	E. Lee Holden, '02
"Colorado College"	Prof. E. S. Parsons
"Ghouls"	N. D. Van Nostran, '03
"Ideals and Reality"	M. S. Collins
Music	Pearson's Quartette
"The Ladies, God Bless 'Em"	Donald De Witt, '03
"From 1902"	M. F. Coolbaugh, '02
"Forward"	C. W. Kelley, '05



ATHLETICS



FOOT-BALL, BASE-
BALL, TENNIS.
ETC. -

SCHOLZ.



BASE-BALL

SEASON OF 1901

Captain Rufus Mead, '02
 Coach..... Ben Griffith, '01
 Manager B. M. Holt, '02

Packard, '02, Catcher.
 Molseed, C. A., Pitcher.
 Holt, '02, First Base.

Jonson, '03, Center Field.

Falk, C. A., Pitcher-Right Field.

Mead, '02, Second Base.
 Hoyne, '01, Short Stop.
 Cox, C. A., Third Base.
 Waller, C. A., Right Field.

Pettibone, '04, Left Field.

April 6—Tigers 9, E. D. H. S. 2.	May 1—Tigers 3, Millionaires 14.	May 18—Tigers 35, D. U. 6.
April 20—Tigers 13, C. A. C. 2.	May 4—Tigers 11, U. of C. 8.	May 25—Tigers 8, U. of C. 3.
April 27—Tigers 8, C. A. C. 4.	May 11—Tigers 1, S. S. of M. 21.	June 1—Tigers 3, S. S. of M. 14.

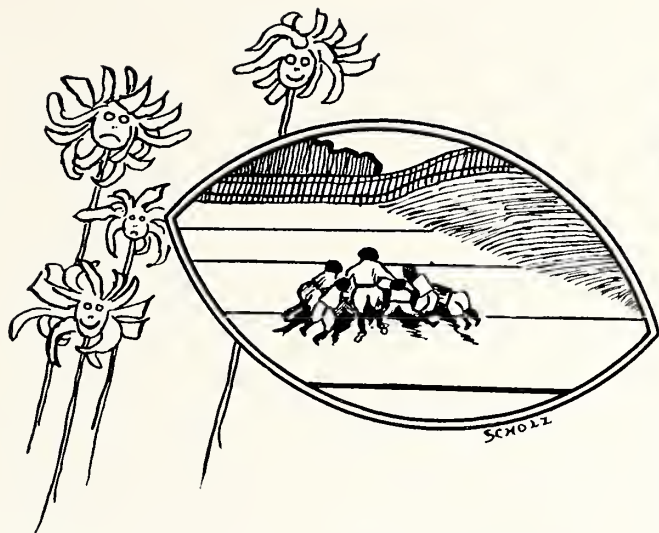


The team of 1901 was the first one in four years that had to acknowledge the supremacy of another team in the Inter-Collegiate League, but under the circumstances they deserve honor for winning second place instead of blame for not being first. The great weakness of the team was in the box. There was no experienced pitcher in College and the Association was unable to hire an expert coach to train one. Molseed's place was in the field but he was willing to do his best in the box, if there was no one else to pitch; and Colorado College never had an athlete who worked harder or trained better than Molseed did to get himself into form. In fielding the team was above the average, although the men showed a tendency to go to pieces if their opponents began batting hard and getting a few runs.

As a batting team the 1901 Tigers were especially weak, but at times they would get a batting streak which would bring in enough runs to win a game. This was especially true in the games with the strong Fort Collins team, both of which were won in the first few innings.

Special credit should be given to Captain Mead for his steady playing throughout the season, whether the game was going against him or not, and to Packard, who was the only trainer Molseed had, and who worked hard all spring to make the team a winning one. The one who did more than all others, however, was Griffith, who offered his services as coach when the Association was unable to hire one, and who worked faithfully from the opening of the season to its close to make the team what it was.





FOOT BALL

Captain Marshall N. Jonson, '03
 Coach Joseph C. Ewing
 Manager W. D. Van Nostran, '03

The Players

Rufus Mead Left End
 Z. T. Roberts Left Tackle
 Bruce H. Brown Left Guard
 Ernest L. Kiteley Center
 Lester S. Bale Right Guard

Walter H. Nead Right Tackle
 Homer Reed Right End
 Don Robinson Left Half Back
 Loring Lennox Right Half Back
 Marshall Jonson Quarter and Right Half Back
 Sperry S. Packard Quarter Back
 Leon Fuller Full Back

SUBSTITUTES: H. L. McClintock, Quarter Back; G. A. Collins, Tackle; George James, Guard; William H. Warner, Center.

Games

September 28—Tigers 5, C. S. H. S. 0.
 October 12—Tigers 35, N. D. H. S. 0.
 October 19—Tigers 15, C. S. H. S. 0.

October 26—Tigers 16, C. A. C. 0.
 November 5—Tigers 2, U. of C. 11.
 November 28—Tigers 12, S. S. of M. 5.

THE FOOTBALL SEASON

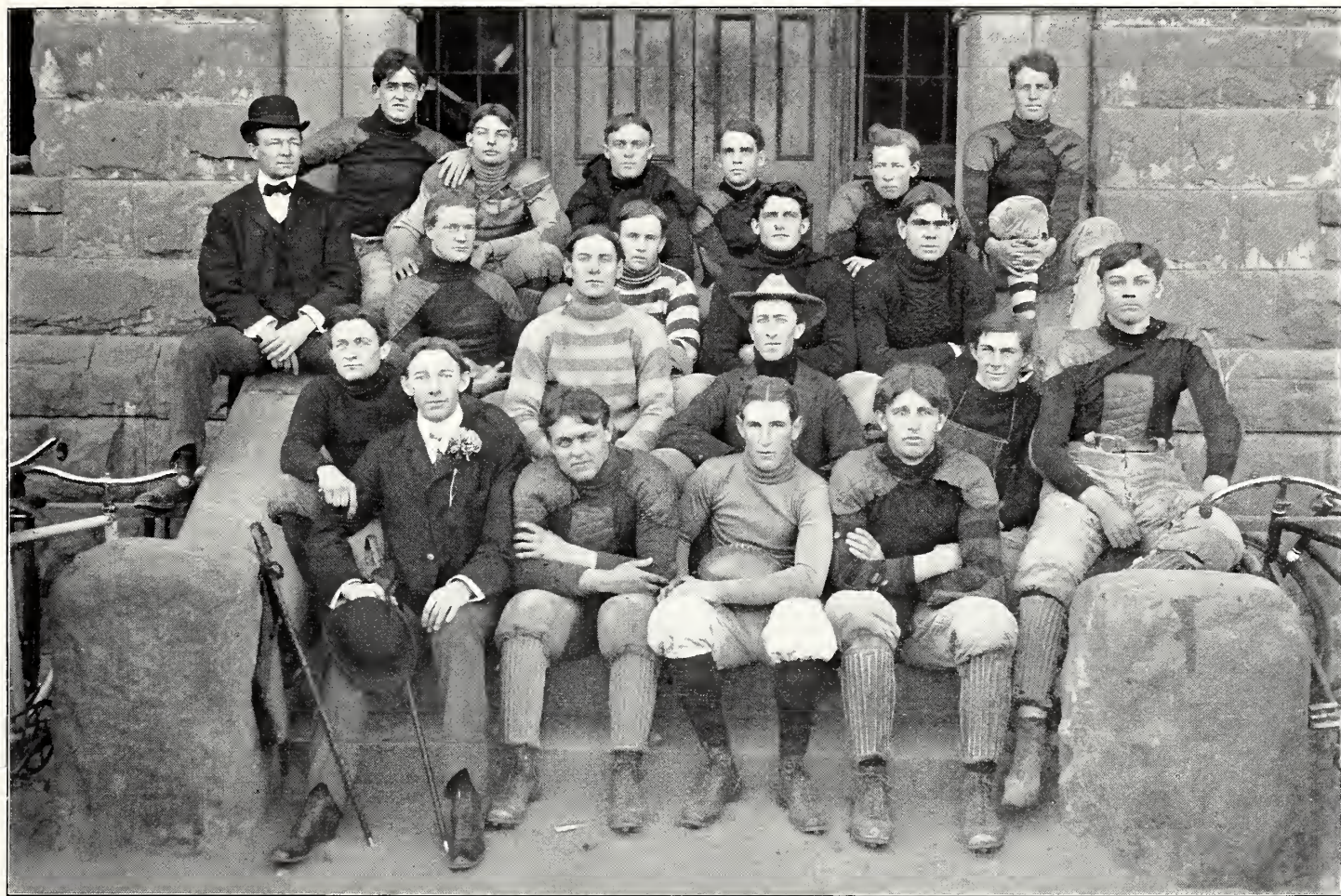


In 1901 the Tigers lost the football championship they had held for the two preceding years, and had to content themselves with second place. The difficulties encountered during the season were most disheartening. The rule prohibiting games with athletic clubs was made too late for the manager to secure any substitute games with other teams, so the only games played beside the three of the championship series were three with high schools. When we consider that all but four of the men were playing for Colorado College for the first time this year, and that this team had to meet its strongest foe after only one game with a team of anything like its strength, we get some idea of the discouragements under which the coach and captain worked.

Then, too, the team that met Boulder was in a crippled condition. Paekard and Kitley had been unable to practice hard since the Fort Collins game and Jonson, the captain, was not able to play. Paekard was knocked out in the second half of the Boulder game, and the Tigers finished the game with only one man on the field who had ever played against Boulder before. After this game, the Tigers braced up. Jonson was soon able to practice again, but Paekard was out for the season. The team, in the three weeks before Thanksgiving day, became accustomed to playing without him, so his loss was not so keenly felt as was Jonson's in the Boulder game. On Thanksgiving day the Tigers met the Miners in one of the most fiercely fought football games ever seen in Colorado, and succeeded in defeating them by the score of 12 to 5, thus placing the Black and Gold next the top.

Too much praise cannot be given to Coach Ewing and Captain Jonson, who persevered in the face of such odds nor to all the men who, night after night, practiced faithfully to make the team the second best in the state. Mr. Ewing showed his appreciation of the work of some of these men by giving them a chance to earn their "C" in the game against Golden. There were a few others, though, who were just as faithful, and who got only such reward as usually comes to a scrub, the knowledge that he has done what he could. Chief among these were: Shaw, Beeler, Orlin Williams and W. O. Rice.

The Tigers of 1901 averaged 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighed 2,592 pounds, an average of 162 pounds per man. They hail from nearly all parts of the Union between Colorado and Connecticut. Three of them will graduate this year and three others will probably not return next year, thus leaving ten men as a nucleus for 1902, eight regular men and two substitutes.



Although beaten this year we are by no means discouraged. We shall have a good start for a team next year, a good coach has already been secured and Captain Jonson will have had the benefit of a year's experience as captain, and will be able to get more than ever out of the material in hand. We still defiantly shout:

Oh, I don't know!

I guess not!

You forgot

Our Mascot!

Pike's Peak!!





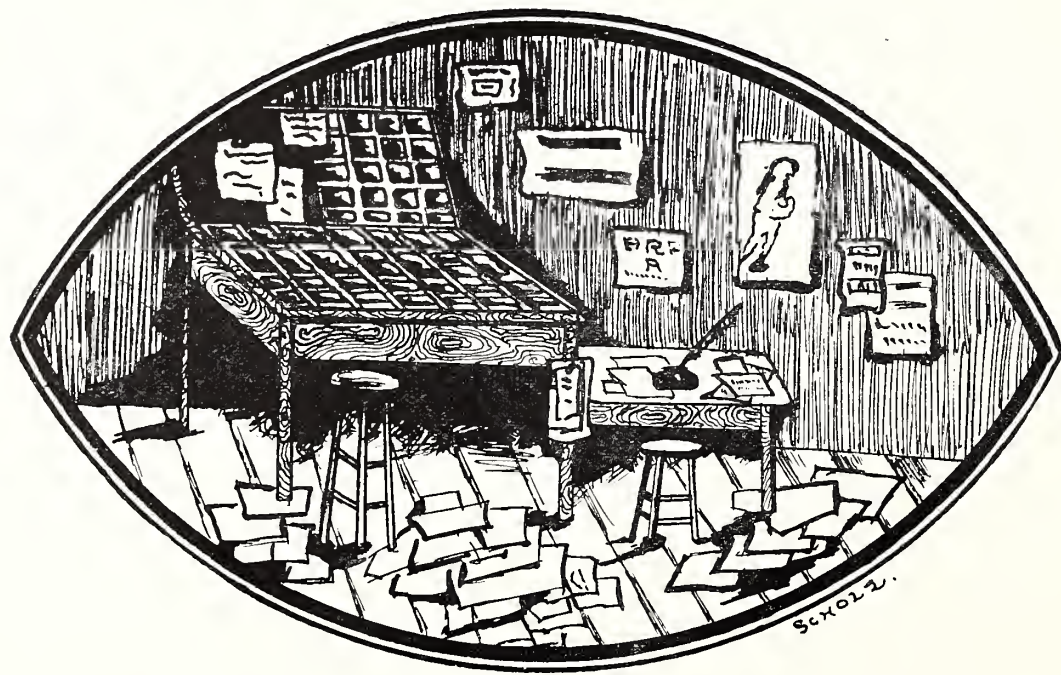
THE '05 BASKET BALL TEAM



Inez Ridgeway, Margaret Isham Lola Davis	}	Centers
Matie Hall Neva Armstrong	}	Right Forwards
Florence Holt Clara Hall	}	Left Forwards
Belle Kemp Florence Haines	}	Right Guards
Bessie Johnson Laura Stiles	}	Left Guards
Miss Strang	Coach
Adah Johnson	Doctor
M. Isham B. Johnson	}	Business Managers

The '05 Basket Ball team was organized about December 1. Since then they have practiced twice a week, both in the "Gym" and on the field. The team has made rapid progress with Miss Strang as coach. The Freshmen challenged the Sophomores for a game, but the "Sophs" have not yet accepted. However, the Freshmen are in hopes that sometime the Class of '04 will wake up, and the game be played. The team is also planning several other games to be played this Spring.

Publications.





COLORADO COLLEGE STUDIES.

Issued Annually

by the

Colorado College Scientific Society

Dr. Florian Cajori, Editor



Volume Nine

Issued 1901

- I. Remarks upon Clifford's Proof of Miguel's Theorem.....Dr. Francis H. Loud
- II. La Femme dans les Chansons de Geste Professor Hugh A. Smith
- III. A Study of Some Teleosts from the Russell Substage of the Platte Cretaceous Series Dr. F. W. Cragin

The TIGER



W. D. VAN NOSTRAN
Business Manager
H. L. McCLINTOCK
Local Editor

ELLA GRABER
Alumni Editor
E. L. HOLDEN
Editor in Chief

L. R. INGERSOLL
Assistant Editor
JOHN S. E. HOUK
Athletic Editor



CUTLER ACADEMY



Standing high among the secondary schools of the west is Cutler Academy. Not so large as some Colorado high schools, but with such a corps of instructors, and permeated by such a healthful spirit as would make any school great.

The one thing which has kept the Academy from asserting itself to a fuller extent, has been its close connection with the College. But during the past few years a separate life has been growing up; especially during the present year have we come to feel more and more for ourselves. With the action of the Intercollegiate Association barring preparatory school students from the teams of the League, there rose an enthusiasm throughout the student body for *Academy* athletics. The baseball team organized at that time has been in every sense worthy to represent us.

At present Montgomery Hall is the only building given over to the use of the Academy alone, but within a short time Palmer Hall will be remodeled for our use, and in time it is probable that most of the buildings on the west side of the campus will be distinctly Academy property.

The importance of a school can be attested in no better way than by the power and influence of its graduates. We show with pride the splendid records of our Alumni. It may be argued that it is the inherent qualities of the student that tell in his after life. But western blood comes from the choicest and sturdiest of the east. Yet it is not that, alone. The best men are those whose powers have been strengthened and matured by training; and the better the training, the greater the progress.

Owing to the health-giving properties of Colorado climate we are able to have men on our Faculty who would be far too large for a similar position in the east, and under their direction those who wish to learn—and most of us do—have splendid advantages. More than this, there are other conditions which help the student to train himself. Chief among these is the work of the Literary societies.

During the past five years the boys of the Academy have kept up a literary and debating club, to which each member has felt a greater indebtedness than to any other department of his school life. The Hesperian Society has placed most emphasis on debate, but the aim has been to give the debater, and through him the society as a whole, a good understanding of the important questions of the day. Papers are prepared on subjects of vital interest to citizens, and so, in addition to the valuable practice of public speaking there has been awakened such an interest in political

questions as will work for the best good of citizenship. There has been an inter-scholastic debate each year, except one, and in these our Academy has never failed to show superior merit. Among the girls, the Philo Society plays as important a part as the Hesperian among the boys. It meets every Friday afternoon, and its work has had an influence in broadening the lives of the members to a remarkable extent.

Although these organizations are mainly the results of student vigor, but for the assistance of the Faculty, these two could not have reached their standard of usefulness.

With pride in the past achievements of our school and with high hopes for its future, we mean to have it stand for high attainments in scholarship, and in the social and athletic branches as well.



THE IV CLASS



ARTHUR SOBELPresident
ANNIE M. CLOUGH Vice-President
LEO W. BORTREE Secretary-Treasurer

Colors

Yale Blue and White.

Members

Laura B. Anderson.
Leo W. Bortree.
Albert H. Brown.
Mabel C. Brown.
Alden M. Bush.
F. L. Capers.
Annie M. Clough.
H. B. Davis.
James Davis.

Ida Finkelstein.
Eleanor N. Hill.
E. R. Hunt.
Elizabeth J. Lockhart.
Louis F. Meyer.
Leila McCammon.
Alicie L. McKinney.
Zenas T. Roberts.
Florence K. Root.

Conrad Seipp.
Arthur Sobel.
Orrie W. Stewart.
W. R. Willis.
Stella Wilson.
Frances W. Wheeler.
Walter L. Wilson.
Zaidee Zinn.

III CLASS



Officers

DORA FEHRINGER President

MYRTLE DYE Secretary-Treasurer

Colors

Olive Green and Lemon.

Members

Dollie M. Armstrong.

H. E. Boatright.

Alfred M. Camp.

Lilla Clark.

Charles N. Cox.

Madge B. Deems.

Myrtle Dye.

Violet M. Eaton.

Clarence T. Emrich.

Dora Fehringer.

W. G. Tincombe-Fernandez.

James H. Fisk.

Ottie Friedline.

Claude A. Glasser.

Richard B. Gregg.

Charles D. Hall.

Ebenezer Irish.

Ed. E. Johnson.

Grace Lawson.

Mary Lawton.

Carl B. Lehmann.

Charles Leuchtenberg.

James K. McClintock.

Maude McGarry.

Arehie Myers.

H. L. Rasmason.

Gomer Rees.

Samuel Ross.

Harriet A. Sater.

Morton T. Sherman.

Evelyn Shuler.

Sara Wallace.

Orlin M. Williams.

II CLASS



A. L. DICKERMAN.....President
JOHN MAGUIRE Vice-President
ETHEL RICE Secretary-Treasurer

Colors

Lavender and Gold.

Members

Jesse G. Arnold.
Frank J. Barricklow.
Anita Helen Becker.
Harry L. Beeler.
Charles F. Bishop.
Robert Blair.
Walter Bryant.
S. F. Chapoton.
Alice Coltman.
Charles P. Searle.

Eva Coltman.
Alton L. Dickerman.
Lulu W. Draper.
Samuel B. Fairbank.
Ada Freeman.
Elinor Gregg.
Josephine Guretzky.
Avis Jones.
Ida S. Logan.
Nellie Shearer.
Mary Ross Spence.

Harold Manly.
Otis E. McIntyre.
Mary Pessinger.
Ethel Riee.
Lusie Rice.
Harold Roberts.
Helen Strieby.
John M. Maguire.
Lawrence K. Lunt.
George A. Smith.

I C L A S S



Officers

HARRIET S. PLATT	President
WILMER D. HEMMING	Vice-President
MARJORY MASI	Secretary
EARL S. ALDEN	Treasurer

Colors

Yellow and White.

Members

Earl S. Alden.	Edwin H. Hoover.	Harold D. Sill.
Florence Bacon.	Mae Hoover.	Jean Madeira.
Elmer B. Craig.	William S. Jackson	Marjory Masi.
Francis W. Davis.	Wylie Jameson.	Harriet Platt.
A. Fenn.	Abby T. Lansing.	Norman D. Richardson.
Wilmer Hemming.	Miss C. MacDonald.	George Shields.
	Clifford C. Shoett.	



Academy Specials

Helen G. Adamson.	C. S. Ernest.	Leila Guthrie.
Helen Bispham.	Hazel C. Faulkner.	Etta Hornberger.
Earl M. Cox.	Helen Freeman.	Ernest Salazar.
Harry A. Dalby.	Josephine Garrison.	Georgia Stevens.
Esther Dickinson.	Violette Gardner.	Gwendolyn Young.

HESPERIAN LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY



Officers

President	Willet R. Willis
Vice-President	Leo W. Bortrer
Secretary-Treasurer	Walter A. Lindsay
Censor	W. G. Tincombe-Fernandez
Sergeant-at-Arms	Charles D. Hall

Members

Jesse G. Arnold.	Ed. Johnson.
Frank Barricklow.	Carl B. Lehman.
Harry L. Beeler.	Walter A. Lindsay.
Roy R. Blair.	H. P. Manley.
Leo W. Bortree.	Gomer Rees.
Alden M. Bush.	Zenas T. Roberts.
David Cohoe.	Harold Roberts.
Harry A. Dalby.	Ernest Salazer.
W. G. Tincombe-Fernandez.	Arthur Sobel.
James H. Fisk.	Frank Strain.
Charles D. Hall.	Willet R. Willis.
Edwin H. Hoover.	Orlin Williams.
Walter L. Wilson.	



HESPERIAN HISTORY



To grow wistfully retrospective is a privilege accorded to charter members alone; and then tales are told of the days of yore with shy, tentative glimpses into the future. But the Society is growing, and charter members are rare and far between, for they are out in the world making a name for Hesperus. Therefore the duty devolves upon one of us who is still on the rolls, and, while the charter member wakes from his dream, and remembers that things are not what they used to be, so we reply that things are not what they will be. Indeed, it is this whole-hearted enthusiasm which alone helps us to do things. Here we are, a year older, with not the slightest intention of resting on our laurels, with the future before us—hopeful and encouraging. We retain the lasting impression that this standard of excellence can only be maintained by dint of hard work. The victory of 1901—when we defeated the Preparatory school of Denver University in the Interscholastic debate—attests to this spirit of high endeavor. Moreover, each member has become imbued with a new spirit of *camaraderie* that alone goes toward making these ties binding in after life.

One word of thanks to our many friends, and with them we remember the kind services of Professor Pattison, who is still with us. Both our folly and our mirth are known to him, and we certainly owe much to his sympathetic criticism and useful advice.

Life really isn't half so bad so long as we can enjoy our birthdays, and the Jubilee meeting of the Society—when old members appear with their halos newly burnished and their cobwebbed memories refreshed—is one of the most enjoyable events of the year.

Next comes a new feature—the Annual Banquet; and we hope this pleasing function will continue as a means of knitting together old and new members in the years to come. The secret of every success is conscientious hard work, and it is indeed gratifying to note that each year's work is an improvement on the last; and with this aim in view, we hope to foster the ideal nearest each loyal heart.

PHILO



Officers

Annie M. Clough	President
Mabel Brown	Secretary
Florence K. Root	Treasurer
Sara Wallace	Factotum

Members

Sara Wallace.	Evelyn Shuler.
Harriet Sater.	Eva Coltman.
Mary Spence.	Alice Coltman.
Florence Root.	Carlotta Clark.
Grace Lawson.	Nellie Shearer.
Helen Freeman.	Lulu Draper.
Mabel Brown.	Stella Wilson.
Myrtle Dye.	Madge Deems.
Esther Dickinson.	Harriet Platt.

Annie M. Clough.



P H I L O



The Philo Society was founded three years ago by the girls of the Academy, who thought by this means, to improve themselves in literature, art, music, et cetera. We drew up a constitution, elected officers, and had our first meeting in the parlors of Montgomery. Here ever since, on Friday afternoons at five o'clock, we have given our programmes, consisting of debates, on some of the leading questions of the day, papers, on instructive and interesting subjects, book reviews, and last, but not least, delightful music. For surely no society ever had among its members so many excellent musicians.

So many of our best members left the Academy last year that we have fewer members now than formerly, but we are by no means discouraged, for the girls we have are unusually bright and earnest.

There is also a social side to Philo, which is very attractive. We frequently give informal teas and dances, which are always enjoyed most heartily.

This year, we all believe, is destined to be our most successful one. For although we feel assured that we have derived some benefit from our meetings, we are slowly but surely awakening to the fact that we must do more of the hard work, which is absolutely essential to the success of a society.

We feel that we must become more earnest in our wish for improvement, and try to comprehend in the broadest sense the truth and meaning of our motto—plus ultra.



ANNUAL BANQUET

Hesperian Literary Society

Plaza Hotel, June First 1901

MENU

	Consomme Clear.	
	Snow Wafers.	
Italian Olives.		Sliced Bermuda Tomatoes.
	Baked Halibut, Tartar Sauce.	
	Saratoga Chips.	
<hr/>		
	Young Roast Turkey, Farcie au Champignons.	
Mashed Potatoes.		New Asparagus.
	Spring Peas.	
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	Claret Punch.	
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	Lamb Croquettes with Green Peas.	
	Banana Fritters, Brandy Sauce.	
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	Shrimp Salad.	
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	Peach Pie.	Port Wine Jelly.
Pistache Ice Cream.		Assorted Cake.
	Strawberries and Cream.	
Bananas.	Oranges.	Apricots.
Dates.	Nuts.	Raisins.
	Cafe Noir.	

TOASTS



1. J. P. KEARNS—*Toastmaster*.
"I am Sir Oracle."
2. PROF. N. B. COY—*Debate*.
"A good man skilled in the art of speaking."
3. WILLET R. WILLIS—*The Ladies*.
A ministering angel thou!"
"O Woman!"
4. S. F. PATTISON—*The Future*.
"What can you teach me?"
5. OTIS F. LAMSON—*Farewell*.
"I only feel—Farewell! Farewell!"
6. ARTHUR SOBEL—*Looking Backward*.
"The best of prophets of the future is the past."

CUTLER ACADEMY CLASS DAY, 1901

Perkins Hall, June Eighth



President's Address.....	Otis F. Lamson
Class History	Miss Inez A. Ridgway
Piano Solo	Miss Fern D. Mitchell
Class Prophecy.....	Miss Mary M. Cox
Fairy Tales.....	Miss Marjorie Gregg
Piano Solo.....	Miss Claudia Teape
Presentation of Class Memorial.....	Joseph P. Kearns
Response.....	Professor Coy
Class Song.....	Miss Ada Taylor

Class Officers

OTIS F. LAMSON.....	President
FRANCES M. BROWN.....	Vice-President
JOSEPH P. KEARNS.....	Secretary-Treasurer

CUTLER ACADEMY GRADUATION

Perkins Hall, June Eleventh, 1901

Program

Invocation	Dr. Gregg
Song	Miss Cordell
Statement.....	Professor Coy
Address.....	Miss Helen M. Grenfell
Conferring of Diplomas.....	President Slocum
Benediction.....	Dr. Harris Gregg

Graduates

Frances M. Brown.

Robert Coltman.

Charles N. Cox.

Mary M. Cox.

Sarah S. DeForrest.

Nordine J. Falk.

Katherine Field.

Marjorie True Gregg.

George T. Guernsey, Jr.

Mary F. Henry.

Florence C. Holt.

Mary E. Johnson.

Joseph P. Kearns.

Otis F. Lamson.

Willis W. Lawrence.

Blanche Leuchtenburg.

Margaret M. McCarty.

Fern D. Mitchell.

Inez A. Ridgway.

Margaret Sinton.

Lucia M. Soper.

Ada B. Taylor.

Claudia E. Teape.

Frederick E. Willett.



NUGGET PRIZES



For the Best Story.....Five Dollars

First Prize—Wilma Turk, '02, and Marian K. Williams, '02.
“The Demon of the Ink Bottle.”

Second Prize—H. L. McClintock, '03.
“A Boomerang Joke.”

For The Best Poem..... Five Dollars

First Prize, Mildred Humphrey, '05.
“Timber Line.”

Second Prize—W. G. Tincombe-Fernandez, III.
“Robert Louis Stevenson.”



T H E D E M O N O F T H E I N K B O T T L E

BY

Wilma Turk and Marian Williams



Letter received by Mr. Richard Kent, of Colorado College:

Broadmoor, Colorado, February 4, 1903.

My Dear Nephew: Since you have always been such a dutiful nephew, I venture to ask a favor of you, that I would not ask of every young man whom I know. I am to have a visit from Miss Gladys Brown, whom perhaps you may remember, as you knew each other when you were children, and in order to make her stay with me as pleasant as possible, I wish you would take her to your Junior Promenade on the sixteenth. She is a very fine girl, and I am sure you will not regret doing this for me.

Cordially, your aunt,

ELIZABETH C. HAMMOND.



Letter received by Mrs. Elizabeth C. Hammond, of Broadmoor, Colorado:

Colorado College, February 5, 1903.

My Dear Aunt: Yours of the fourth received, and I am only too glad to oblige you. I do not remember Miss Brown, but will send her a note by today's mail.

Affectionately, your nephew,

RICHARD KENT.

Letter received by Mr. Thomas Lawrence, of Pueblo, Colorado:

Colorado College, February 5, 1903.

My Dear Miss Brown: My aunt tells me that she is soon to have the pleasure of a visit from you, and presuming that you may at least remember who I am, I venture to ask that you will honor me with your company at the Junior Promenade here at the College the evening of the sixteenth. I am sure Mrs. Hammond will be only too happy to chaperone us.

Most sincerely,

RICHARD D. KENT.



Letter received by Miss Gladys Brown of Denver, Colo.

Colorado College, February 5, 1903.

My Dear Old Tom:

I am in the deuce of a scrape. My highly esteemed, deeply respected, beloved, revered and wealthy Aunt, Mrs. Hammond, in her usual considerate manner, has ordered me to take to the Prom. a girl who is going to visit her, and con-found it, I thought I had a lead pipe cinch with Alice Maitland. But there was no use kicking, I did my duty like a man, and have just written to ask the old girl. She will be a guy I know, for I saw her once, and she was fat and red-headed. Hope you will be there and take her off my hands for one dance at least, for friendship's sake.

Yours in rage,

DICK.



Letter received by Mr. Thomas Lawrence, of Pueblo, Colorado:

Colorado College, February 17, 1903.

Dear Tom: Kick me for a chump, will you—Gladys—I mean Miss Brown—is—her dancing is out of sight. The fellows were all so crazy over her that I only had three dances with her. Her hair is great, too. Red, did I say? What an idiot I was! She did not seem much impressed with your old friend Dick, but I see where my aunt will not be able to complain of the scarcity of my calls during the next two weeks.

Say, if you still have your Political Science note book will you let me have it to cram for an exam? Am due at the Hammond's in fifteen minutes.

Yours in haste,

DICK.

P. S. You didn't show up at the Prom., old man. What was the matter?

R. K.

Letter received by Miss Gladys Brown, of Denver.

Colorado College, Colorado Springs, March 2, 1903.

My Dear Miss Brown: As I am going to be in Denver next week on business, I hope I may be permitted the pleasure of coming to see you. I am anxious, more than anxious, to continue the acquaintance so happily formed (for me at least) during your stay at my aunt's. I know you are too kind-hearted to refuse me.

I am, as ever,

Yours,

RICHARD D. KENT.



First of two letters received by Mr. Richard Kent, of Colorado College, on March fifth:

Pueblo, Colorado, March 4, 1903.

Dear Dick: You must be in a dickens of a mess by this time. Enclosed find note you wrote asking Miss Brown to go to the Prom. You evidently sent it to me by mistake. Meant to have returned it sooner, but forgot it. Business is rushing, and can't write more now, hope to write a longer letter soon.

As ever,

TOM.

P. S. Just received your last letter. You must have it bad.

T. L.



Second of two letters received by Mr. Kent on March fifth:

928 Race Street, Denver, Colo., March 4, 1903.

My Dear Mr. Kent: I enclose the note you sent me at the time you evidently intended to invite me to go to your Junior Promenade. As Mrs. Howard had already told me you were going to ask me, or rather, that she had requested you to do so and you had signified your intention of complying with her request, I thought best to spare your feelings, and retain the note for the time being. I regret that your friend has had to wait for his letter, but I felt that I was doing the kindly thing in keeping it.

If you still care to come and see me during your stay in the city, you will be most welcome.

Sincerely,

GLADYS LOUISE BROWN.

T I M B E R--L I N E

BY

Mildred Humphrey, '05.



Upon the mountain's rugged crest,
Majestic, yet so bleak and drear.
Where crags, rough-hewn, uphold the skies,
Alone a pine tree stood, and sere,
It grew at timber-line.

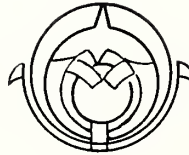
Yet year by year it struggled on,
Though rocky was the ground, and dry;
Though tempests rent its branches, gnarled,
And sought to hurl it from on high,
Down, down from timber-line!

With almost supernatural pow'r,
Far, far above the hillside trees,
That tow'ring form, the forest pride,
It sought in height to rival these,
Although at timber-line.

And then, its noble height attained,
Contorted by the wintry blast,
It stood where none had stood before,
And in its glory, won at last,
It died at timber-line!

Upon the tow'ring heights of life,
The peaks of grandeur and of fame,
Though rough the way, there climbed a youth
Who sought to gain a deathless name;
On, on to timber-line.

The great achieved, the glory his,
He stood upon the summit, grand,
Which none before had reached; and then,
His fame wide spread through every land,
He died at timber-line!



A BOOMERANG JOKE

BY

H. L. McClintock



George Howard, or "Dream," as he was commonly known, was one of those easy-going, good natured fellows that are a continual temptation to the practical joker. From the very beginning of his Freshman year, when one of the Sophomores had convinced him it was his duty to ask permission from the Dean of Women to take a girl home from the joint reception, until the middle of his Junior year, he had been made the butt of all kinds of pranks, yet he still seemed as confiding as ever, and could still be made to believe almost any story.

The climax to all these jokes at his expense came in the spring of his Junior year. For several weeks four of his classmates, who were members of the same literary society as he, had been trying to think of some joke that would throw all previous ones into the shade. No one seemed able to suggest any satisfactory scheme, until chance unexpectedly came to their aid. The club had just decided upon the date of the annual banquet, and the fellows were beginning to get fixed for that important event. Howard was laid up with the grippe and it was this that suggested the plan to the fertile mind of Jimmy Rogers, the leader in all rough houses and pranks of any kind. That night, after club meeting, he confided his scheme to his three cronies, and before they went to bed they had the details of their plan all mapped out.

Next day, Howard was sitting in his room meditating on the irony of fate which had upset a plan he had been cherishing all year. He had always been partial to a certain Junior girl, but he had many rivals for her attention, chief among whom was Jimmy Rogers who, nearly always, somehow managed to get ahead of everyone else. Howard had made up his mind to take Miss Blake to the club banquet if he had to ask her before breakfast. Now this sickness utterly destroyed his hopes, for surely Jimmy would not let an opportunity like this slip by. As he was gloomily looking out of the window, watching the fellows play "Nigger-Baby" in front of the Hall, his door was suddenly thrown open and Ralph Thompson, one of Jimmy's gang, entered.

"Well, Dream, how goes it?" he exclaimed. "You're not looking your usual cheerful self today."

"You couldn't expect me to under the circumstances, could you?" responded Howard, in a hoarse voice.

"No, I couldn't. Nightmares aren't usually cheerful."

"I don't catch your meaning," said the unsuspecting George.

"Wouldn't you call a hoarse Dream a nightmare?" and Thompson laughed uproariously at his own joke. He needed a good laugh now to help him keep his face straight later. "I don't blame you for feeling bad, though," he continued after a few minutes. "Jimmy's going to take Mary Blake out to the Canon this afternoon, and that'll knock your chances for the banquet in the head. Say, old man, why don't you get ahead of him, anyway? Your being laid up has

made him over-confident, and he'll not ask her before this afternoon. Well, I must be going. So long; hope you'll be out in a day or two," and Ralph slammed the door behind him and went whistling down the hall.

George stood absorbed in thought for a moment, and then turned to his table and wrote a short note on some of his best paper. A little later another fellow came in and, after some jollying, consented to deliver the note. George resumed his gazing out of the window, but his expression now was less despondent. If he could get ahead of Jimmy in spite of his sickness, it would be a triumph.

He waited the rest of the forenoon for an answer, but none came. Soon after dinner Tom Colfax, another of the quartette, happened in.

"You're looking pretty cheerful for a sick man, Dream," was his salutation. "Don't look exactly like a disappointed lover, either."

"What are you driving at?" asked Howard.

"I saw Mary Blake's name on the Bureau of Information's list, and didn't think you could get around to put it there. Hard luck," he continued, seeing Howard's crestfallen face, "but such things will happen."

"Wait a minute," said Howard, as Tom made a motion to leave, "Was Aliee Granger's name on the list?"

"Not when I saw it. Why?"

"Oh, I just wanted to know. Good bye."

"He made my part mighty easy," chuckled Tom to himself as he left the room. "Was there ever such an easy mark as Dream?"

Left to himself, George wrote another note, addressed it to Miss Alice Granger and, after a few minutes' watching, at the window, got someone to deliver it for him.

It was growing dark, when there came another knock at the door, and in response to Howard's "Come in," Jimmy Rogers entered.

"Hello, Dream," was his greeting, "Here's something I found on the mail shelf for you." and he tossed an envelope on the table. George saw that it was addressed to him in Miss Blake's handwriting, and he gazed intently at Jimmy's face to see if he knew or suspected anything. The latter was too skilled a joker to let his face betray him, and his face was as innocent as a lamb's. Without a twitch of his mouth, even, he watched George tear open the envelope, and then he saw an expression of blank dismay spread over his features.

"What's the matter? Lost your best friend?"

George threw the note on the table, and gazed thoughtfully for about a minute at the Library, which the students were now leaving in pairs, or groups of three or four.

"Read it," he said at last, "maybe you'll be able to help me."

Jimmy picked it up and saw, as he expected, that it was a note saying that Miss Blake accepted with pleasure Mr. Howard's invitation, etc.

"I don't see anything here to give a man the blues."

"Probably you don't, but maybe you would, if you'd asked another girl, and was waiting for an acceptance from her, too. The club don't approve of Mormons."

"That does alter the case. How'd you come to do a trick like that, anyway?"

George briefly explained, and ended by saying: "If you can see an escape for me, you've got a better head than I have."

"Maybe Alice will refuse you," said Jimmy.

"No such luck. Her name isn't down on the list, and a girl doesn't often refuse a bid to the club banquet. I was thankful for that this morning, but now I wish to goodness they did."

"Well, don't give up hope yet; the list's been growing pretty fast to-day. There's the Bureau now. I'll call him up," "Oh, Frank," to a fellow down below, "Come up here a minute, will you?"

A moment later Frank Carpenter, the fourth member of the gang, entered.

"Let's see your list," said George, eagerly. He glanced down it and saw that Mary Blake's name was near the top, but Alice Granger's was not to be seen anywhere upon it. Jimmy explained the difficulty to the newcomer, who was exceedingly sympathetic, but confessed himself powerless to help.

"Ralph Thompson gave me Miss Blake's name, and said you were to take her," he remarked.

As if in answer to his name, Ralph came in at this moment, and was called upon for an explanation.

"I knew Dream would get ahead of Jimmy," he said, "and I wanted to keep my chum from getting it in the neck. That process is always more or less disagreeable, and if the fact leaks out, makes it hard for a fellow to get a second girl."

As he finished speaking Tom Colfax entered and he, too, was set to work trying to find a solution for this problem. Ralph suggested that Howard might remain sick till after the banquet, and thus have a good excuse for taking neither girl.

"That's a pretty scheme," said Jimmy, "but how long do you suppose it will be till those girls find out that they're both going with the same fellow? Whatever is done must be done right away."

All recognized the force of this argument, and each had a different plan to suggest. None of them were suitable, however, and Howard seemed on the verge of despair, when Jimmy said:

"Dream, you got into this by trying to beat me out, but I hate to see any fellow in a fix like this, and I'll do my best to help you out. The only thing for you to do is for you to relinquish your claim on one or the other. I'll take a note from you to Mary Blake, telling her just how it happened, and offer myself as your substitute. She is a sensible girl, and won't remember it against you if it don't keep her from the banquet. What do you say?"

"Will you do the same with Miss Granger?" asked Howard.

"Not by a jugful. Not many would do as much for you as I have agreed to do. Isn't that a fair proposition, fellows?" he asked, turning to the others and giving them a wink which nearly started them to laughing.

"Nothing could be squarer," said Frank, and the others all agreed.

"Well, I suppose I must," said George, sitting down to write again.

The four conspirators were nudging each other, and trying to conceal their smiles. In desperation, Jimmy repeated the joke, "How 'ard 'e works," which had been worn threadbare long ago. The four nearly went into convulsions over it. George looked at them in surprise, a half-formed suspicion entering his brain. Just then another note was brought up to him. He opened it and read:

My Dear Mr. Howard: I am very sorry that I cannot accept your invitation to the club banquet. Mary Blake told me this morning she was going with you, and I am too good a friend of hers to contradict her. I'm afraid Mr. Rogers has been at his old tricks again. You mustn't believe everything he tells you. I hope you will soon recover, and be able to enjoy this lovely weather.

Alice Granger.

P. S. I'll never, never mention this to a single soul, at least, not till after the banquet.

George handed the note to Jimmy, and, as he saw the latter's face fall, his suspicion became a certainty.

"You pretty nearly worked me again," he said, "but I rather think it is on you now. 'How 'ard on Jimmy.'" and he had his laugh at the time-worn joke.

By this time the others had read the note over Jimmy's shoulder, and were looking at him quizzically. It was the first time they had ever seen anyone get ahead of him, and they wondered how he would take it.

"It's on me, sure enough," he said, finally. "Come on, over to the drugstore. What shall I bring you, George?"



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

by

W. G. Tincombe-Fernandez



Brave comrade, as you lived your life,
And saw the good on earth—in Men,
And wove for them with elfin pen,
A fairy strand for calm and strife!

Who sang the songs that children love,
(Where in Life's garden, all is sweet,)
To patter of such little feet,
Do all those verses gladsome, move.

To lads and lasses, next you spoke
The best that Life and Art bestowed
Upon your dowered treasure-trove;
And they to newer visions 'woke.

So may those live to cheer the way
That, heartened, follow in your place,
With us to fight and run the race—
To sing us through the lowering day;

And learn to work with loyal heart,
The chosen task within their sphere;
To shed what influences here,
And thank the Master for their part;

To view this world with loving eye,
To praise the best, to keep the good,
To leaven life in varying mood;
At last, a gentleman to die.

L' ENVOY.

Then farewell, comrade. Memories hold
Your words of cheer in deep esteem!
Who showed us that the best we deem
Of heart and hand, survives the mould.

Gave a yell for Colorado
 Give a yell for Black & Gold
 Go & Shiver in the Grand Stand
 When the day is Black & Cold
 Take a box of ten cent Fraggies
 Font to keep your voice in trim
 Never mind if Ritchie tells you
 Not to scrape your throat with vim

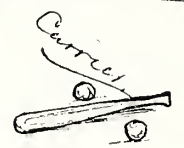
M.K.W.
 P.S.R.
 K.M.K.

Lancaster
 Spinoza Descartes

Some of great might remind us
 We are made of flesh and bone
 in our debilities have no more value
 nothing left a vacuum
 Dries



an Period 1900: i i
 - X ÷ #



Use of the magazine just dragons at not

The Greek Professor on his chair
 His face was marked with dire despair,
 "Where," said he, in this horseless age,
 Will a horseless student come out
 the stage?

Production theory of value
 Barbecue

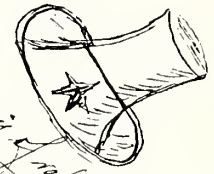
"Say Dicky Day
 Hurray for us & Soap & Butter today?"

'03



Come more up to town
 Come more for the good
 Come more for the good
 Come more for the good

STAFF
 Club



FACULTY TRAITS



Realizing that in an institution like this the first impressions are invariably the lasting ones, that experience is a hard teacher, and that without her preepts the student is handicapped, the Annual Board, for the benefit of new students and the less observant of the old ones, has collected the following data of the class methods of the various professors:

Professor Ahlers—Any person attempting to define this professor's peculiarities will find himself confronted by a hard task. A few general rules will be of value, however. The great requisite for success is self-control. Any student who can stand the brunt of Professor Ahlers' roasts for two or three weeks without losing his temper or becoming unduly frightened, will usually come out all right in the end. The sense of humor must be so stifled that one can laugh naturally at the Professor's jokes, whether they are against yourself, or some other unfortunate. Proficiency in athletics covers a multitude of faults. The student must never translate *Deutsch* as Dutch. That is unpardonable.

Professor Brehaut—With an auspiciously quiet class room and a fairly well prepared lesson the student need have no fear of this Prof. If one is anxious to recite, it is said that gazing out of the window will cause one to be selected for recitation; we have, as yet, found no positive proof of this. Professor Brehaut has a few startling terms of contradiction which the student must early become accustomed to, as "Not at all," "I think not," or "That's no translation." He will not feel hurt if students do not laugh at his jokes, as he is not sure of them himself.

Professor Cajori—Hard study is about the only road to success with this Prof. He is one of the most able men on the Faculty, when it comes to detecting a bluff. A little interest manifested in mathematics outside of the class room will be of some assistance. Professor Cajori is intensely interested in athletics, but is so conscientious that he is harder on athletes than anyone else.

Professor Cragin—This Prof is the most interesting man on the Faculty. In fact, the student will find it hard to withdraw his attention from the Professor long enough to put it on the study. The hardest work in his course is in laughing at his stories and puns, but no other will pay better. A broad, general knowledge of the subject is unnecessary, but minute details must be carefully mastered, especially if they refer to Kansas.

Professor Gile—This Prof will be known by the brilliant carnation in his left buttonhole. New students must not be alarmed if he dashes the books from their hands, or accidentally knocks over a chair. Suppress all nervous agitation when he taps on the window or desk with a bunch of keys, or rocks back and forth on a squeaky board in the floor. You will probably be too frightened to speak the first few recitations, but will eventually become very fond of him. His exams are noted for their fairness.

Professor Lancaster—This Prof believes that one should not study too long, nor when one is not in the mood for study. This would be a dangerous doctrine, were it not for the fact that Dr. Lancaster's classes are composed almost entirely of Juniors and Seniors, who would not take advantage of it for anything. Psychological facts noted once in awhile

and mentioned in class, show that the student is learning his Psychology from observation rather than the text book, and will cover a multitude of flunks. A well-kept note book will also be of assistance. There is no need to fear his exams.

Professor Loud—No student in any of Professor Loud's classes need flunk unless he actually wants to. Those who want to learn will find him able and willing to teach them more than they can understand, but those who have no desire to learn will not be compelled to. Professor Loud always assigns seats to the members of his classes, and calls upon them in order of seating. The fact that he may start at any one of the four corners, and may either follow the rows, or go back and forth, prevents any forecast of what the student will have to recite upon.

Professor Pattison—This Prof. is not known to have any definite system of selecting his victims. He is very skillful at detecting a bluff. It is best to make some slight preparation for his classes, as he will pursue your first answer thus: "Yes, I know, but why?" Embarrassment often results from failure to anticipate such questions. It is useless for the student to say "I don't know," for the answer will in some way be worried out of him—a process disastrous to buoyancy of spirits. It is not necessary to laugh at his jokes.

Professor Parsons—This Prof. calls on students by rows. A central position is best, as he may begin at either end. With such a position, and a knowledge of the details in the lesson a student may avoid too frequent flunking. Special emphasis is laid on the details. For instance, it is well to know the name of Milton's wife's mother before she was married, etc. Students need have no nervous fear about missing his jokes; they are easily recognizable as such, are pointed, and sometimes new.

Professor Shedd—A student wishing to succeed under Dr. Shedd should attend the lectures regularly, and try to become interested in the laboratory work. A few intelligent questions about snow crystals will be a help in time of need. Dr. Shedd calls upon students for recitations in a manner that has baffled all attempts at solution. Anyone discovering the law of this will confer a great boon upon humanity.

Professor Strieby—The first thing a Chemistry student should do is to procure a second-hand book. In that, all the important parts will be marked, and these the student must know thoroughly. Any number of questions asked in class will be cheerfully answered, but interest thus manifested will have no effect upon the final grade. Professor Strieby tells a few funny stories and jokes, which probably are noted in the margin of your book, if it has been properly kept by your predecessor. Professor Strieby calls on students by roll, but his point of beginning is variable. He calls on the boys three-fourths of the time, and the girls one-fourth.

Professor Urdahl—In preparing lessons for Dr. Urdahl the student will find it advisable to study a few hundred pages in advance of the lesson assigned, and keep in mind what has been gone over during the last two or three weeks. He can then be reasonably sure of knowing what he will be called upon for. One topic in this should be carefully prepared, and then with a general knowledge of the whole and a little practice, an average student can lead up to the topic he knows well. If a student wishes a maximum of work for a minimum of credit, he should take American History and do all the work assigned. Dr. Urdahl uses the card system for calling on students, and it takes a skillful eye to keep a card located while they are being shuffled. If the student wishes to recite, an animated conversation with the one sitting beside you will ordinarily effect the desired end.

“ B O B S ”

(*With profuse apologies to Rudyard Kipling*)



There's another clever man
Known as "Bobs."
You can josh him all you can,
Can't they, Bobs?
For he's quite devoid of guile,
And he'll stand it quite a while,
With a cherubimic smile,
Won't you, Bobs?



Now a rough house doesn't suit
Chaplain Bobs;
And he's always known to scoot;
Slippery Bobs.
Oh, he's little, but he's wise;
He's a terror for his size,
And he helps to make the n'ise;
Rough-House Bobs.



And he's tried his hand at verse;
Poet Bobs.
But it made the Critic worse
Reading Bobs;

For his standard wasn't fix't
And his meter it was mix't,
So it wouldn't scan betwixt,
Would it, Bobs?



He's an editor, to boot;
Scribbling Bobs;
When the guns begin to shoot,
Look for Bobs:
For he wields a scathing pen,
In the editorial den,
Which is far above our ken,
Ain't it, Bobs?



Then here's to Blossom'd Bobby,
Blooming Bobs, Bobs, Bobs!
He's a swell, and rather nobby,
Is our Bobs.
For he's on the road to fame,
And he'll surely win a name,
But to us he'll be the same
Good old Bobs!

—TIN-CAN.

A L I T E R A R I' L A R K



Flying Mercury A Roman God
 Dante An Italian Poet
 Antinous A handsome Greek
 Winged Victory The Hostess
 Venus A Goddess from Ticknor

Time—Ten o'clock p. m.

Place—Coburn Library.

Victory (drowsily)—It must be after ten, for I see crowds of young men leaving South Hall. Dante, don't you think it is time for our guests to arrive? And where is the chafing dish?

Dante (closing "An English Woman's Love Letters" with a bang)—What trash they write now-a-days! Why, Venus was to furnish the chafing dish, and Bacchus ought to bring the alcohol.

Antinous—Perhaps that's what delays them. Ah, I think I hear them.

(Mercury ushers Venus in, as Victory floats down from her pedestal to greet them.)

Victory (embracing Venus)—So glad you've come, dear. I haven't seen you since that dreadful affair of the golden apple. You seem quite aged.

Venus (advancing to the firing line)—But your face is as young as ever, Vic. Do you notice my new hat? A caller at Ticknor left it in his anxiety to get away. The new Senior from Yale—so good looking, don't you think?

Antinous (interested)—Good looking! I'd hardly call him that! Now, the Greek type of beauty—

Venus (hastily)—Vic, Dear, we're so sorry we're late. But all the chafing dishes were in use till after ten.

Mercury—Now, here's the can of lobster, and the crackers. But where is Bacchus with the alcohol?

Dante—By the Inferno, hasn't he come yet?

Victory (sneezing as she brushes the dust from her wings)—Poor Bacchus really has a hard time to keep straight. Sometimes I fear he's not the best example for the College boys. Just run over to the drug store yourself, Mercury.

Mercury (as he picks up his cap)—Any old stunt for you, Vic. (Exit.)

Dante—How very like a line I wrote! (and opening the "Divine Comedy," begins to read:)

"Midway upon the journey of our life,

"I found myself within a—"

Venus (interrupting)—Where is that young man I miss from Ticknor? A professor, so they told me, but so young, so innocent!

Antinous—Pat innocent! A foxier babe there never was.

(Abstractedly gazes at his reflection in the glass doors as he hums:)

"Will she treat me white, Or will she t'row me down?"

Mercury (enters breathless)—By Jupiter, it's cold. I had an awful fall.

Victory—Atrocious! (sighs, and groans.)

Dante (not seeing the joke)—You didn't hurt yourself?

(They draw up the tables, and place upon them the accessories to their supper. Venus ties on an apron and begins to make the Newbourg.)

Venus—Where's the pepper, Vic?

Victory—There must be plenty here. The librarian seems to have enough. (Pityingly) How can she separate those loving couples?

Antinous (eagerly)—Yes, that red-haired Senior was deprived of five young men this very afternoon. (Critically, after the fashion of youth) But yet, she's not a bad sort, after all. (Goes up to Venus, and gallantly assists her in stirring the Newbourg.) What a pretty dimple you have, Venus, and how artistically you do your hair!

Venus (coquettishly)—But you are my ideal of a handsome man.

Antinous—Will you go chariot driving with me tomorrow?

Venus (quickly, as she sees Mercury sulking in an alcove)—Oh no, I can't. (Mercury comes up with a small, brown book) What book is this?

Dante—That's Mr. Brehant's Handy Lit. Once he mislaid it, and gave his Latin class a cut. (Cries of surprise.)

Antinous—Prof. Ahlers is a righteous guy. He treats his classes on the grand.

Venus (reprovingly)—Such language, Antinous, is hardly expected. At Ticknor we hear nothing but the most correct. Our ideals are so high!

Antinous—Did you say you left your chaperone outsi de?

Venus (blushing) But such a short distance.

Victory (fearing a quarrel)—You're an expert in cooking, Venus. This Newbourg is delicious.

(Suddenly the lights go out.)

Venus (protesting)—Oh, Antinous!

Mercury (sarcastically)—I've had a *charming* time. Come, Venus, we must go. (They all grope around in the darkness, gathering up the remains of the supper. Mercury lights his torch, and escorts his goddess from the building, singing:)

'Twas from Victory's lobster party,

I was seeing Venus home.

(As Victory mounts her pedestal, the library regains its customary silence.

FINIS.

A WARNING TO MAIDS



They stood on the bridge at mid-day,
Waiting with pensive air,
Lingering long, but they came not,
False gallants of these maidens fair.

Attired in their finest garments,
They stood in the heat of the sun,
The hour stretched larger and longer,
And the youths came—never a one.

So they wandered alone o'er the mesa,
And scanned the landscape fair.
“Oh, say, do you see them coming?”
But each shook her head in despair.

Wearily home, in the gloaming,
Alone, their steps they retrace,
The holiday gowns are all dusty,
Despair writes her mark on each face.

Oh, trust not these youths, dear Maidens,
But their every appointment refuse,
They forgot each token and meeting,
For a comfortable Sunday snooze.



There was a young lady from Jersey,
Whose chief exclamation was “Mercy.”
When shown a mosquito
Quite big ’nough to eat her,
Said, “We don’t call *that* large in New Jersey.”



There was a young man from Nassau,
Whose character had never a flaw.
When asked, “Do you draw?”
Said flippantly, “Naw,
We don’t call *this* good in Nassau.”

FABLE OF THE FRESHMAN WHO HAD HIGH ASPIRATIONS



Once there was a Freshman who had grown up in the Academy and had there been impregnated with our high Social and Co-educational ideals. He aspired to Social Eminence. "What Man has done, Freshman can do," said he; so taking as his Motto, "Faint Heart never won Junior Girl," he started in Auspiciously.

His Appetite began to fail. He wasted his Substance on Greenhouse Products and Football Tickets, and for some days after a Game, seemed Oblivious to the Materialities of our Earthly Existence. He became a Frequenter of that Center of Social Activity, the Library, and when Duty, or the Librarian called, he might always be found at his Post. He was, in short, Ubiquitous—a Satellite following the fixed Laws of attraction.

Suddenly there came a Change. His Step became Elastic; his Eye resumed its former Brightness; and he was again known to ask for the customary Three Helpings at Dinner. As to the Cause of this Metamorphosis we can only Speculate. Probably Something Happened. Did he go way back and sit down? Oh, no. Truth Crushed to Earth will Rise again; so will the Freshman. But he Learned his Lesson, which was:

MORAL: *Water seeks its own Level; so Should Freshmen.*

THE FABLE OF HOW HE WAS HARD HIT

Once there was a Youth who came from a big Eastern University. He had a Rep as a Hard Student and an Honor Man, and when the Faculty saw his Recommends they said, "This is certainly Hot Stuff. Here at last we have the Real Thing." And the Youth chuckled to himself and thought, "This Place is my Meat. I will show them a Few Things about Grinding that will place the Whole Works upon the Pork."

But just as the Guileful Snake in the Grass pursues its insidious Course, and sooner or later fastens upon the Unsuspecting Wayfarer, so it was that this Well-meaning but Susceptible Youth succumbed to the Fatal Germ of Co-education. Not being Inoculated against this Dread Disease by years of Resident Experience he had the Malady in its most Acute Form, exhibiting in one Day all the well-known Symptoms of Curbstone Philosophy, Mesa Walks, Drug Store Treats, Smith's Grocery Visits, and Calls at South-East Ticknor Hall. The Doctors gave up all Hope, declaring the Trouble to be due to Inherited Tendencies which had lain Dormant for years, awaiting only suitable Conditions for Development. His professors witnessed with Dismay this Downfall of all their Cherished Hopes and Ambitions, but they were Powerless to save him. His last Spark of Reason Vanished soon after the Society Banquets, and he was taken to Pueblo.

MORAL—*Excision is the only known cure for some diseases.*

THE FABLE OF THE REFORMER

It is a Fact worthy of Consideration, that there is Nothing that the Average Student would rather be, than be Reformed. No Words fall with such Soothing Calm on the Ears of the College Man, as those which inform him that he is Going to the Dogs, that he must needs take a Brace, etc. And the College Girl, while less Amenable to Reason, has never yet been known to Wittingly break a Rule, or Glory in the Doing of it.

It is not surprising then, to learn that, when, once upon a time there appeared in Chapel before a Small but Select Audience of College People, a Woman who bore the unmistakable Marks of a Reformer, she was greeted with Round upon Round of Tumultuous Applause.

Then the Show in the Big Tent began. "I am glad to see some Men in the Crowd to-day," she said. "I can talk Sense to Men. When I was Young we Girls staid at Home and learned to sew and cook and get Married, but nowadays Girls would rather have an Education."

Then she let go the Starboard Battery and began shelling them Hot and Heavy. First she gave the Men a little Heart-to-Heart Jacking-up for Smoking. Then she gave the Girls Hark from the Tomb for letting them Smoke. "No Man," said she, "ever Smoked in My Presence; and Mighty Few Women." Then she gave a Detailed, Heart-rending Account of how to light a Cigar, but before she could save any more Brands from the Burning the Bell mercifully rang.

And that day the Men, one and all, swore they would learn to Smoke if they Died in the Cause, and the Girls said Amen.

MORAL: *If you feel blue, don't go to the Minstrel Show, go and hear a reformer.*

THE FABLE OF ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

Once in the Course of Human Events it happened that good St. Valentine's Day was near at hand. So, too, were approaching the Oratorical Contest, the Glee Club Concert, and the Society Banquets. These are Meaningless Facts to the Layman, but not so were they to a number of Eve's Fairest. For they Comprehended their Utilitarian Value and for them they bore a Wide-Spread Significance, incomprehensible to anyone but an Old Timer.

"Goodness!" thought they. "We must be Up and Doing. Such Opportunities come but once in a College Course." Therefore, taking for their Motto, "As thou Sowest, so shalt thou also Reap," and with an Insight into Masculine Nature and a Poetic Talent worthy of a Better Cause, these same Co-eds made up a Choice Collection of Valentines whose Impassioned Sentiments blistered the Writing Paper and equalled anything to be found in a South Hall Morning's Mail. These they dedicated and sent to some of their Susceptible Classmates whose Careers in the Social World were as yet in their Incipencies. Did it work? Say, does the Soph Girl very often get left? Never did Cupid's Arrows strike more truly to the Mark. The Sources being once revealed each of the Favored Youths felt that he owed a Debt of Gratitude which the Rest of the Year could not Repay.

The Rest is only the old, old Story.

MORAL: *Some Girls could write a better Book than Walter A. Wyckoff.*

THE SEQUEL TO THE BATTLE OF KINNIKINICK



And following on ye footsteps of ye wild and gory night,
Ye morn it came apace and likewise with it came ye light.
Ye castle stood in silence on ye scene of ye a fray,
But not so stood ye Faculty as onward wore ye day.
As youths and maidens swiftly came in answer to ye bells,
And all ye gossip, noise, and chat ye pealing organ quells.
In which ye Chapel exercises take place. Ye Freshies throng ye chapel doors with noise and glad array,
Adorned with pieces of ye hats they won in ye a fray.
Ye Prof standeth without and strippeth ye victors of ye trophies. Ye acting president in rage ye Freshies meets betimes.
And loud and clear his voice is heard above ye organ chimes.
“This will not do, this cannot be, those trophies cast aside;
Such relics of barbaric times should be beneath your pride.”
Ye chastened Freshies meeker grew, and in their places slunk,
Ye acting President berateth ye combatants. And when ye noise of hymn and psalm to dying murmurs sunk
Ye Acting President arose—with voice of grief and pain.
He asked that all ye Sophie clan should in their seats remain.
He requesteth ye Sophs to remain after services. And when at length ye other clans has passed without ye doors.
He said, although it hurts us sore, ye law we must enforce;
Sinee by all judgment of ye best and ethical ideal.
Ye veriform appendix is not needful to our weal.
In which ye fell verdict is announced. Ye Faculty strong measures take and say that he must go—
Your insolent and proud young chief who causeth all ye woe.
Then stood aghast ye stricken throng, dissenting murmurs ran
Ye maidens weep Throughout ye host and loudly wept ye maidens of ye clan.
Confusion all until one youth, in valiant tones proclaimed:
Ye youths remonstrate. Ye Grand stand is ye proper place for measures to be named,
Whereby we may avert this doom and save our chieftain bold.
At once let us assemble—there—or else our wills grow cold.
Ye clan meeteth in ye grand stand. Ye valiant youths, ye weeping maids, come trooping quickly in,
And fill ye amphitheater with grief and woeful din.
And now uprise ye orators, and vengeance vow in sooth;

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Ye youths remonstrate,	Ye Grand stand is ye proper place for measures to be named, Whereby we may avert this doom and save our chieftain bold. At once let us assemble—there—or else our wills grow cold.
Ye clan meeteth in ye grand stand.	Ye valiant youths, yeweeping maids, come trooping quickly in, And fill ye amphitheater with grief and woeful din. And now uprise ye orators, and vengeance vow in sooth:

Ye clan voweth
to migrate.

In which ye
acting President
is sent for and
interviewed.

Ye Rhetorick
taketh effect.

In which ye
valient young
chieftain is
restored to his
high estate.

Ye clan maketh
right merrie and
expresseth
gratitude.

Ye rival clans
shake hands in
right friendly
fashion.

Ye Faculty shall rue this day in verity and truth.
For if ye chieftain must avaunt, and no more pass ye gate
That leads to higher learning here ye clan will all migrate,
And seek in sooth some other fount of learning there to quaff.
Or go to work at menial tasks unheeding taunt and laugh.
Of worldlings vainly minded and now this compact to uphold,
We all must put our signatures upon this paper bold.
No sooner said than done, and then ye messenger in haste
Unto ye Acting President's door with stride of firmness paced,
And summoned him to meet ye clan beneath a flag of truce,
And there consider compromise or any other ruse
Whereby ye matter could be fixed without ye eruel blow
Of losing from ye College ye clan that make ye College go.
Ye Acting President in haste with these requests complies,
And when he hears ye awful row and sees ye tearful eyes,
His stern heart melts and he decrees that if ye Faculty consent,
Ye matter may be put aside, ye destiny relent.
Since to ye Faculty ye hurt is much worse than to you.
But still, in spite of pain and grief, their duty must they do;
It is therefore with joy and pride and likewise with relief,
That I announce unto ye now ye pardon of ye chief.
And now ye joy and gratitude no longer they restrain,
And all is peace and happiness and friendship once again.
Ye rival clans, ye friendly band, with frankness do extend,
And shake amain and now this brings my tale unto its end.



A MEMORY

A BLOODY BATTLE AT TICKNOR!

Freshies and Sophs Clash on the Threshold of the Historic Structure.

Graphic account of the fierce struggle told by our special correspondents with each army.

List of the Casualties.

(Special to the Nugget.)

TICKNOR, January 18, 1902 (10 P. M.)—A bloody battle was fought this evening at the very portals of the sacred domains of Tieknor Hall between the Sophomores and Freshmen. So far there have no fatalities been reported, but Tieknor Hall has been converted into a temporary hospital for the care of the wounded Freshmen. The Sophomores carried off their wounded, but it is probable their losses were as great as those of the Freshmen. The list of injured, so far as known, is as follows:

President J. P. Kearns—Severely injured either in the arm or leg. He is suffering intense pain, and until the doctors are able to locate his injuries it will not be known whether he can survive the night or not.

W. H. Neal—Presence of mind badly shattered at the first attack. May recover.

Unknown Freshman—Palpitation of the heart caused by intense excitement. Will recover with rest and quiet.

Lester Bale—Hand bruised by contact with Sophomore's face. Not serious.

Several of the Freshmen are missing, but it is not thought they were in the battle.

The attack was made by two Sophomore scouts whose names could not be learned, as they didn't wait to be identified. Through some unknown means they secured an entrance to the castle, and were searching for supplies known to be secreted there. During their search they were discovered by a Freshman girl. In order to avoid capture they attempted to carry her off to the army outside, but she gave the alarm, which summoned the Freshmen hosts from the floor above. The scouts abandoned their capture and fled, hotly pursued by the avenging Freshies. The scouts reached their army, camped just outside of the postern gate, and the Freshies rushed madly to the attack. At first the advantage was all with the hosts of '04. President Kearns of '05 was captured, and an attempt was made to carry him off. The Freshmen rallied, however, and succeeded in rescuing him from his captors, who then withdrew. The Freshmen returned to their castle with their leader, who had been seriously hurt in the struggle.

BOILER HOUSE, January 18, 1902—The Sophomores made a gallant attack upon the Freshmen hosts at Tieknor to-night, but were repulsed in what may be regarded as a drawn battle. In the darkness and confusion a complete list of the casualties is impossible. Some of the injured among the attacking party were:

C. E. English—Check bone shattered by some heavy weapon. May recover, unless internal injuries develop.
Dudley White—Reason temporarily deranged during a scouting expedition in Tieknor. Will probably recover.
Homer Reed—Compound fracture of the reputation. Will live, but the injury is irreparable.
George Gardiner—Cap lacerated. Will never recover the use of it.

The Sophomores made the attack to revenge themselves for the insult heaped upon them earlier in the day by the Freshmen. Before the attack began they had stealthily gotten possession of the hats and coats of the Freshmen, and also of the key to the postern gate of Tieknor, through some means they refuse to divulge, though it is hinted that their friends in Tieknor rendered them invaluable aid. After securing the key, Dudley White and Homer Reed, two of the Sophomore's boldest men, stealthily entered the castle to search for supplies needed by the Freshmen. They were surprised, and driven out by the Freshies, and both are so badly injured that they can give no account of their adventure. The Freshmen were not content to expel the intruders, but rushed out to meet the Sophomores in open battle. The men of '04 made a futile effort to capture President Kearns, of '05, who it is thought was seriously injured. The Freshmen finally retreated to their fortress, carrying their wounded with them. It was useless to attack them in their stronghold, so the Sophomores are holding a council of war at this place.

Later—The Sophomores have decided to retreat to Hagerman, and there await any attempt of the Freshies to recover the stolen property.

HAGERMAN, (11:00 p. m.)—The missing Freshmen, whose absence caused their friends so much anxiety, have been found on the third floor of Hagerman. They are uninjured, but on the verge of nervous prostration.

KEARNS OUT OF DANGER.

Freshman President had a quiet night and his recovery is regarded as certain.

ALTA VISTA, January 19—President J. P. Kearns, who was injured in last night's battle at Tieknor, has been resting quietly since his arrival here, and his physicians think his recovery is only a matter of time. After much work the injury was located today by the attending surgeons, and was found to be a dislocation of the sciatic nerve of his right leg. If Mr. Kearns survives the shock through to-night his recovery will be rapid. Messages of condolence from all over the world have now changed to messages of congratulation on his improved condition.

QUIET AT THE COLLEGE.

Trouble between '04 and '05 seems to be over for the present.

HAGERMAN, January 19—The excitement caused all over the campus by last night's battle is still running high, but there seems to be no probability of a renewal of the fight. All day groups of men might be seen eagerly discussing the events which shall make last night famous for all future time, and watching the bulletins furnished almost hourly by THE NUGGET concerning President Kearns. The Freshmen especially were anxious about the condition of their chief, and their joy in learning that he was out of danger knew no bounds. On all sides could be heard praise for the NUGGET's enterprise in collecting news of last night's trouble, and giving the people full and accurate information about it this morning. The bulletin board in front of the office was thronged all day by an eager crowd anxious to learn the facts, and trusting implicitly in the NUGGET to give them accurately.

COLORADO COLLEGE SONGS

“COLORADO HAIL!”

Air—“Men of Harleck,”

Come, in chorus lift your voices,
Plain and mountain now rejoices,
While we still our praises sing,
Colorado Hail!

Chorus—

Join we all, and singing, set the echoes ringing,
The praise of her we love so well,
Yes, more than words can ever tell,
Loyal to our Alma Mater,
Colorado Hail!
Loving mother, glad we hail thee,
Sons of thine shall never fail thee,
Ours to guard, when foes assail thee,
Colorado Hail!

*Chorus—*Join we all, and singing, etc.

Proudly stand in each endeavor,
Sons of thine can fail thee never,
Ne’er from thee our hearts can sever,
Colorado Hail!

*Chorus—*Join we all, and singing, etc.

“COLORADO COLLEGE MARCH.”

Air—“Soldiers of the Queen.”

We are jolly students on our way;
We’re here today, and then we’re gone;
Our life is full of joy and we are gay,
And so we raise our tuneful song.
Where’er we go our voices
We will loudly raise,
And we will sing right merrily,
For we are college men,
Colorado College men,
Who sing the praises of their dear C. C.
Who sing the praises of their dear C. C.
So as we love our Alma Mater,
We’ll raise the chorus, the chorus loud and strong.

Chorus—

For the Black and Gold we’ll cheer, my lads!
Yes, cheer, my lads! Loud and clear, my lads!
For the school we love so dear, my lads!
We are the students of the great C. C.
And if they ask us why we’re gay,
To them we’ll say, it is our way;
For thus we work, and thus we play;
We are students of the great C. C.!

Student’s days are full of jollity;
We’re happy in our college life;
Books and lectures troublesome may be,
But they’re forgotten in athletic strife.
When the Glee Club travels,
It leaves care behind,
And sings its songs of joy and glee.
Our hearts are light and gay,
As we join day by day,
To sing the praises of our dear C. C.
To sing the praises of our dear C. C.
So as we love our Alma Mater,
We’ll raise the chorus loud and strong.

*Chorus—*For the—

College days will sometime have an end,
And we must go into the world;
But our voices still in cheer will blend,
Whene’er the Black and Gold’s unfurled.
To our Alma Mater,
We will e’er be true;
Her honors shall our glory be:
Wherever we may be,
With hearts in harmony,
We’ll sing the praises of our dear C. C.
We’ll sing the praises of our dear C. C.
So, as we love our Alma Mater,
We’ll let the chorus loudly ring.

*Chorus—*For the—

THE JOLLIER

Who is he? A conversational freak of today—a product of this age of humor—and a delusion—a *genus homo* found in profusion in all universities and colleges, especially Co-ed. If you speak to him he obsequiously takes off his hat—and acts as if he would willingly take off his coat for you to walk on. If you are a Freshman, you think he is in love with you. If you are a Sophomore, you guess he's maybe only a good friend. If you are a Junior you think he is a jollier, and if you're a Senior, you know he's a jollier. Perhaps he calls—with his compliments. The conversation first touches on the deepest subjects—"What do you think about the college boys? Who took you home from the first reception?" "Fine fellow—nicest boy in College—doesn't generally like girls, either." "Goodness, I can name half a dozen Senior girls who have labored all these years in vain." "I heard about your being elected President of your class—I mean Secretary and Treasurer. None of us fellows were surprised—we picked you out the very first one." "Oh, yes, we always talk over the girls—There were some mighty nice things said about you." "By the way, have you company to the football game Saturday? No? That's too bad." "What do you think about friendship? Yes, it's grand—beautiful—I'm glad we have the same ideas," etc. "Do you know, this has been the jolliest evening this year? I'll call again."

The Jollier goes to class. He always expatiates on the glorious excitement of cutting—tells wonderful stories of irate Profs. and victorious students to the new classmen. During recitation, he continues his glowing account in the back of the room—answers all questions addressed to him with wonderful comprehension—and pulls a *O*. This is just a little secret between him and the Prof. Everyone else thinks it's an *A*.

This Jollier is an omnipresent production. The Library is full of him—when the weather inconveniences the coping. The first few months it's the Freshmen, with their dear, sweet, ingenuous, admiring eyes. About Christmas vacation he thinks of the Rose of yesterday—his former fair charmer, now a Soph. She gratefully renews the altruistic friendship. About January, he believes he would like to talk to some girl that knew him pretty well, and loved him for his happy, joking nature. She lets him call, good naturedly. They bring up past grievances, and set them all straight. He tells her directly and indirectly that she was always the chosen fair, the only girl he really wanted. She answers absurd impossibilities. They talk about the other people—the younger generation—who have lost their young hearts, and he tells her that his present Freshman girl really thinks he is going to take her to the Society Banquet—Doesn't know who he will take—"Are you asked? No? too bad"—etc. Had the best time he ever had with her. He'd call again. Who did he call to the Society Banquet—A Senior—his classmate. Everyone knew it.

Yes, The Jollier is a *genus homo* that is found extensively in all universities and colleges.

A FRESHMAN GIRL.

—o—

Great knowledge—talk some,
Little sheepskin—He's gone.
A Senior.

Club hash—A white stone,
Poor boy—he's gone.
A Junior.

Class scrap—Prof's home,
Vermiform appendix—He's gone.
A Sophomore.

Went walking—all alone,
Sophs got him—He's gone.
A Freshman.

B O O K R E V I E W S

Rules as I Have Laid 'Em. M. R. Bloomis.—This brief treatise of 566 pages has run through four impressions. It is such an invaluable work that the *Nugget* Board will soon republish it in pocket edition. Our edition has been revised and annotated by the authoress, and will be copiously illustrated.

Five Decisive Battles, or The Strategic Movements of the Year. By the Freshman Military Critic.—An exhaustive review of history-making campaigns of the past few months.

Through Germania on Horseback. Compiled by the Sophomore Class—A valuable guide book to industrious students who wish to display some slight knowledge of Tacitus.

The Age of Chivalry Revived, or The Modern Duelling Code. George Thatcher Guernsey, Jr.—We commend this book to the public, because of the author's wide experience in this line. It is written in a somewhat flowery style, but has many good points.

The following books will be reviewed in our next issue:

How to Earn a Living, or Make Five Cents Go Farthest. Lillian Sawyer.

Pie and I. Rufus Mead and Edith Albert.

The Choir Miserable. Acting Prexy.

Hoover translates.

Professor Brehaut—But that doesn't make any sense.

Hoover (innocently)—But it's all right for a translation, isn't it?

Found on a Freshman girl's door—"Engaged; Hunt in the Parlor."

Dr. Urdahl—Let them do what they can, if they're able to.

Heim (in Political Science)—What's the constitution in the countries that haven't any?

Prospective Student—You have a lot of exams down there, don't you?

Old Student—You bet. We have a Faculty for that sort of thing.

Member of the Annual Board—Oh, that isn't funny. Put it with the jokes.

"Oh, be my bride!" he begged of her.

"Not till the Science Hall is finished will I wed."

"Farewell, forever, then!" the youth replied,

And weeping, turned and fled.

STORIES OF THE CLASSES

No. 2 German A

Time—12:15. Place—Observatory.

(Professor A enters, and opens class three minutes ahead of time.)

Professor A—Munter, translate.

Munter—Well, under the circumstances, looked at from all points of view, it hardly seems to me—well, I can understand that all right—but—What do you do with “dabei,” for instance?

Professor A—Suppose you translate now.

Munter—So it—er—lasted—er—forever—er—a week.

Professor A—Oh, leave off those handles.

(Door opens. Three girls enter.)

Girls—It’s a wonder he wouldn’t begin at four o’clock this morning.

Professor A (sarcastically)—Any suggestions, Miss Pillius? Continue, Miss Hutchins.

Miss Hutchins—But—a—one time—a—she stood—a—right—before—a—the window—a—

Professor A—These are no anthems you’re singing. Vories, take that laugh out of class. Read the German, Miss Peacham.

Miss Peacham—Zwee Knaben—

Professor A—Guess again. The next time you pronounce *ei e*, you can continue your course in Latin. Miss Kinney—

Miss Kinney—I couldn’t find “doch”—

Professor A—Oh, it means potato-patch. I have an Academy pupil who can translate this. Miss Hansing—

Miss Hansing (who has been in Germany)—I can’t.

(General gloom settles over the class.)

Professor A—Well now, Bees—shine.

Bees—I couldn’t find it in my dictionary—

Professor A—Are you sure you didn’t get it mixed up with your cook book?

(General hilarity. Professor A., having made mental note of effect, resolves to repeat the remark in the near future.) Chafey, go on.

Chafey—Finally I—ugh—turned again, but—ugh—the window—ugh—

Professor A—Had four years of Latin, Chafey? Well, I don’t believe you’ll have four years of German. Go tell

Professor Gile—Well, this must be translated. Miss Smee—

Miss Smee—I stood before the window and said, “Is this man the brother of his father?”

Professor A—Your eyes will begin to trouble you soon, if you aren’t careful. Why, Rilson—I’ve neglected you! Translate.

Rilson (omitting to translate "bald".)

Professor A—Look out, you've left a bald spot there. Well, Rilson, did you ever hear of the suffering object? That will do. Go home—cut off early, before your time. Now, Cortree, we'll give you a chance.

Cortree—Ah—well—what sort of a man—

Professor A—Ha, ha, ha, etc. Sort of *a*! Sort of *a*! How can you expect to know German if you can't speak your own language? Now! Miss Smish—

Miss Smish (glibly)—I couldn't find "gleich".

Professor A—You had a cook book, too? What does it mean, Miss Pinkelstein?

Miss Pinkelstein (timidly)—It wasn't in my dictionary either.

Professor A. (with facetious intent)—Throw it out of the window!

Miss Pinkelstein (pale)—All right.

Professor A—Go on—Miss Doodley.

Miss Doodley—The Dutch language also was spoken—

Professor A. (raging)—Miss Doodley, you may leave the class—(bell rings) Take ten pages for tomorrow, and learn all the poems in "Immensee."



YE VALE OF YE LASTE DOLLAR

It is, wythal, a Gloomy Spotte;
Ye Winde moans through ye Trees,
Where hapte ye Tragic Tale,
Tolde by ye Sad and Sobbing Breeze:—

"Oonce thys way Three Knyghtes came bye,
Nor rode they Prancing Steedes;
Nor wore they Armor, shining in the Sunne.
Right welle ye know them, menne of Pedagogic
deedes.

"A Gypsy Mayde, one such as doe reveale
Ye Future's Mysteries, came bye;
'Gad zooks,' one Prof didde loudly ealle
'I'll learn my Fate, or die!'

"Thenne, whenne ye Master of ye Latin Tongue,
Wyth Silver ye Mayden's Hande hadde cross't,
Full cruellie she turned and fiedde.
Ye Prof didde speke hym of ye Dollar lost:—

Ye Lesson.

'Oh Knyghtes and Ladyes, too,
Of Gypsy Maydes and of alle ilk, beware;
Ye Future's Secret lette alone:
Suche were never but a snare.'

I N S E P A R A B L E S



Miss Borst and a Pun.
Mr. Lake and his Gum.
Mr. Coolbaugh and his Lunch Box.
Miss Marian Williams and Poor Jokes.
Mr. Ingersoll and the Coney Island Tale.
Athletic Association and Penury.
Professor Cragin and his Looking-Glass.
Professor Gile and his Button-hole Boquet.
Professor Lancaster and his Brains.
Mr. McClintock and Himself.
Mr. Ewing and the South Hall Door Bell.
Mr. Heim and a Good Time.
Spring and A Young Man's Faney.

Miss Raynolds and "I Want to Run it All!"
Professor Ahlers and Sarcasm.
Miss Kuhl and her Enthusiasm.
Mr. Hafey and his Grunt.
Mr. Roe and his Red Hat.
Hop Clark and his Dog.
Professor Crampton and the "Toreador Song."
Teddy Hunt and his Hero.
Mr. Houk and his Subscription Blanks.
Mr. Kearns and his Strut.
Miss Wolverton and a Satisfied Air.
Mr. Guernsey and the Annual Board.
Past Nugget Boards and Poor Jokes.

G U E S S H I S C L A S S

Speaks of his Profs as teachers.
Raises his hand in class.
Studies the first night of College.
Speaks of College as "School."
Leaves finger marks on the Library doors.

Falls in love.
Runs to recitations.
Keeps the ten o'clock rule.
Doesn't cut when three minutes are up.
Doesn't know how to bluff.

B Y R E Q U E S T

We mention Mr. Guernsey's name.
We refrain from announcing that Mr. Brehaut is taking dancing lessons.
We don't jolly the married men.
We advise DeWitt to use baling wire, not rope, against a Colorado wind.
We suppress one of Professor Parsons' stories—He needs it for next year.

I thought I'd write an epic or an ode,
 I racked that veriest jot of what I call my brains,
 And after months of midnight oil,
 Behold these few quatrains.

PROFESSOR LANCASTER

What! Out of senseless brain-cells to provoke,
 The conscious fibres which connect the whole,
 And train the wandering minds,
 To close attention and the students' role.

PROFESSOR PATTISON

He thought he saw a fair young maid
 A-coming up the walk,
 He did not dare to look again,
 ('Twas but a piece of chalk)
 "Good gracious me," he thought in fear
 "Perhaps she'll want to talk."

EDWARD S. PARSONS, A. M., B. D., DEAN.
Acting President. Bemis' Head Professor of English.

This is the Dean of our College,
 What he doesn't know isn't knowledge.
 He has dozens of hobbies and more,
 Milton, Europe, and others a score.

PROFESSOR BREHAUT

I'm sorry that I am severe,
 And horrid as you call it;
 My manners rough are but a bluff,
 I'm really not at all it.

PROFESSOR URDAHL

Your lectures are interesting very
 And you can be nice on occasion,
 But half that we learn in your classes
 Is the noble art of evasion.

PROFESSOR SMITH

Pray do not let my gracious mien,
 Deceive you, oh my friends.
 I flunk as hard as any prof,
 And smile to make amends.



THROUGH THE GLASS, DARKLY

What's Mac doing all alone there in South Hall? Wonder who it is this time. There's Miss Smeigh; guess this isn't Bobby's night. She doesn't seem very glad to see Mac; she looks as if she were giving him fits; funny way to treat a caller. Hello, there's Miss Dudley, too. She's come just in time to save Mac. The poor fellow looks mighty relieved. *She* isn't any too sweet, though. Wonder what can be up. Holy Smoke, if that isn't Miss Rouark. Mac seems to be following Rufus's example—Hello, Freddy, what's up in there; Annual Board? Oh, that's it, is it. Things don't seem any too peaceful. Guess I'll watch awhile, and see the fun. Jiggers, here comes Mac. It's all right, he's only going to open the window. There's Miss Fillius, now. Four to one, that isn't fair. Mac's getting hoggish. Gee, what a stack of papers! Wonder if all that goes in the Annual; I see my finish, now, when all that is sprung on the unsuspecting public. There's Puddle, too, and Miss Scholz. What's Pud saying to Miss Rouark? If he didn't fire her from that piano stool, and take it himself. They don't seem to be an extra polite gang. Mac's reading something to 'em now; maybe it's the riot act. That must have been a joke from the way they're laughing; wonder if I'll see the point next May. Something in that book seems to have struck Miss Dudley just right. The others don't catch on very fast. Poor Miss Dudley, she looks as if she'd like to crawl under the table. Another joke, they're all laughing now. This meeting seems to be mostly jokes and roasts; wonder if that's what their book'll be like. What caused that jump? Oh, it's only Houk. They're looking more serious, now, than before. Johnny must be a sort of a wet blanket. Here comes Mac again; darn it, he pulled the curtain. Fun's all off for tonight.





CALENDAR

APRIL



4



6



20

1—The 1903 Nugget Board begins to collect news and jokes. Miss Loomis starts for Europe.

3—Easter vacation begins. Iowans celebrate.

4—The Glee Club starts on its spring trip.

6—First baseball game. Tigers 9, E. D. H. S. 2.

11—The annual snow storm gives the students a holiday.

20—Tigers 13, Aggies 2. Glee Club returns. Sophs entertain the Seniors at Ticknor.

21—President Tucker, of Dartmouth, preaches at Vespers.

22—President Patton, of Princeton, addresses the students and friends of Colorado College.

26—Home concert of the Glee Club.

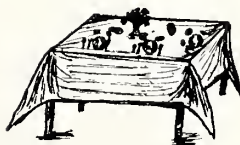
27—Tigers 8, Aggies 4.



3



13



30

3—The Nebraska-Colorado debate is won by Colorado.

4—Tigers 11, U. of C. 8. Boulder's rocks come in flocks, as usual.

8—Contemporary entertains at Perkins.

10—City Council decides not to reopen Tejon street.

11—C. C. 1, S. S. of M. 21. 'Nuff sed.

14—Chemistry classes experiment with candy.

15—Y. M. C. A. develops dramatic talent and entertains with tableaux and Cranford Play.

18—C. C. 35, D. U. 6. D. U. forfeits the return game.

20—A cut in Chapel! Nothing could surprise us now.

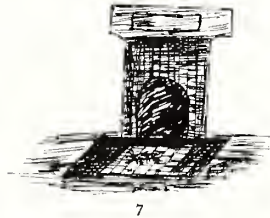
22—Walter joins the Senior Class and gets a warm reception. Rastall's ardor for getting recruits is dampened.

22—The Sophs show the Freshies how to play baseball. '03, 26; '04, 15.

25—In spite of the mud, the Tigers beat Boulder 8 to 3.

30—Holiday. It rains all day. Juniors and Seniors dine together at the Plaza.

JUNE



7



11



12

1—S. S. of M. 14, C. C. 3. Miners get the pennant at last.

3—Final struggle with exams begins.

6—Seniors get revenge for four years of injuries. '01
29, Faculty 6.

7—Seniors present Dicken's "Cricket on the Hearth."

9—Baccalaureate sermon by Prexy.

10—Nineteen-one has its class day. Senior reception at Ticknor.

11—Glee Club sings at Senior lawn party.

12—The Class of 1901 finishes its four years of College life, and goes out into the world. We all say "Good Bye."

SEPTEMBER



21



27



30

18—We all return to College except 1901.

19—The mystery of Griffith's disappearance is solved.

20—Work begins on the Science Hole.

21—Reception to all the students in Coburn.

27—Tigers score 5 to the High School's 0.

30—Six hundred and fifty dollars, and hopes for a glorious athletic future are raised in a mass meeting.

OCTOBER



1—Professor Ahlers breaks a chair at the Sophomore party.

2—Freshies overcome the Sophs on the Field of Blood. We dance on the campus for the first and last time.

6—Freshman Becker receives from home a lace-ruffled chemistry apron.

7—Freshman Becker appears in Chemistry apron *sans* lace ruffles.

10—Miss Seifried finds the "Visits of Elizabeth" an ineffective substitute for a "handy lit."

14—Vories takes his laugh out of German A.

16—Messrs. Williams and Schneider are delighted to accept an invitation to a fudge party at Ticknor.

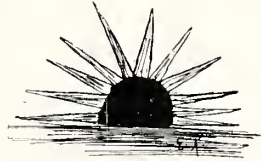
19—Professor Uragin "personally conducts" the Geology class up Pike's Peak. The Juniors converse with the Freshmen. Work begun on the Science Hall.

26—We mow down the Agricultural Cabbages. Professor Parsons and Miss Loomis hold a subscription dance at the Kimmikinnick. Two tickets sold.

29—U. of C. ploughs her athletic field in preparation for the game with the Tigers.

31—The upper classmen guard Hop Clark's dog at the Barbecue.

NOVEMBER



6



26



28

1—Mrs. ——— begs Mr. Brehaut's pardon for not calling on his wife.

5—The ploughed field succeeds. C. C., 2; U. of C., 11.

6—The Seniors don their rags. In the evening the class hatchet is buried.

14—Houk asks Miss Loomis' permission to take a young lady to a party.

16—Farewell reception to Prexy. The Glee Clubs make their first appearance.

18—The *Tiger* announces that Mr. Shantz will accompany the Mandolin Club on its Christmas tour.

20—The Dirty Dozen defeat the Stars in football by the score of 18 to 0. Slauson makes a brilliant run. Prexy and Mrs. Sloeum start for Europe.

23—Boulder protests Packard for a joke.

26—Poker Flat gives a pink tea.

28—The Tigers beat the Miners 12 to 5.

29—Ewing leaves. The South Hall door bell gets a well deserved rest. The Geologists start for Cripple Creek.

30—Lake is taken for a minister. Professor Cragin loses his wife.

DECEMBER



7



4-11



11

2—Double cuts do double duty.

3—Would have suited everybody for a football banquet.

7—Sophomore and Freshmen knights do even battle on the football field.

4-11—College adjourns to Cripple Creek.

11—Minerva delightfully entertains her friends at Ticknor.

14—Professor Urdahl prefers music to History B.

15—Miss Kuhl posts her holiday schedule.

16—The boys begin to work night and day on a skating pond.

20—Providence or railroad rates give two more days of vacation.

JANUARY



8

1—The College learns that Mr. Shantz has deserted the Mandolin Club.

7—Double cuts once more.

8—Loan art exhibition in Perkins closes.

11—The College fellows *en masse* pay their party call on Mr. and Mrs. Shantz.

18—The Montgomery girls present "A Detective in Petticoats."



19

19—Sophs and Freshies clash at last. Class spirit runs riot.

22—Amid applause, the Freshmen hero appears at College. The *Tiger* denounces the city newspaper.

23—The Juniors and Seniors draft resolutions regarding future class scraps.



31

30—Day of prayer for colleges.

31—The Nugget Board has refreshments.

FEBRUARY



6



12



25

1—The photographers begin to do a rushing business.

2—Exams begin! No more time for coping talks.

6—Stag condolence party in the Gym. General "show off" in front of South Hall.

8—The Ticknor girls give a fancy dress party to East Hall girls.

9—Mr. Pattison tells the English M class he doesn't like love letters.

10—The lists of killed and wounded are given out.

12—Preliminary oratorical contest. Rosy surprises the world.

13—Miss Kuhl misses a fire! A Montgomery Hall table entertains its hero, Professor Brehaut.

14—Weiser, Lake and Hoyt are chosen to debate against Nebraska.

18—Professor Cragin doesn't remind Miss Leidigh that she's from Kansas.

21—D. U. students become so enthused over victory that they narrowly escape getting run in.

22—The Sophomore girls break the Colonial Ball precedent. The South Hall Dramatic Club presents "Bluebeard" instead.

25—A prominent College man expresses his dissatisfaction with the way the girls polish their shoes.

26—The price of shoe polish doubles.

MARRIAGE



1

1—The first *sommer Narr* appears in a straw hat.

3—The corner stone of the Science Building is laid.

5—Mr. Pattison expresses the hope that none of the English M class are in love.

7—The Glee Club entertains a large audience in Perkins. Several prominent features of the morning's flag rush were visible.



9—Mr. Paekard turns highwayman.

10—The Athletic Association becomes rich (?) through Mr. Mackenzie's lecture.

15—The Nugget Board sits up all night to finish its work.

19—Professor Cragin announces an infinite series of tests in Geology A.

21—Mr. Pattison hopes the English M class does not think he is a "woman hater."

25—Pearson's Society treats its lady friends to a square meal.

26—Easter vacation begins.

31—Copy for the 1903 *Nugget* is all in. We heave a sigh of relief.



15



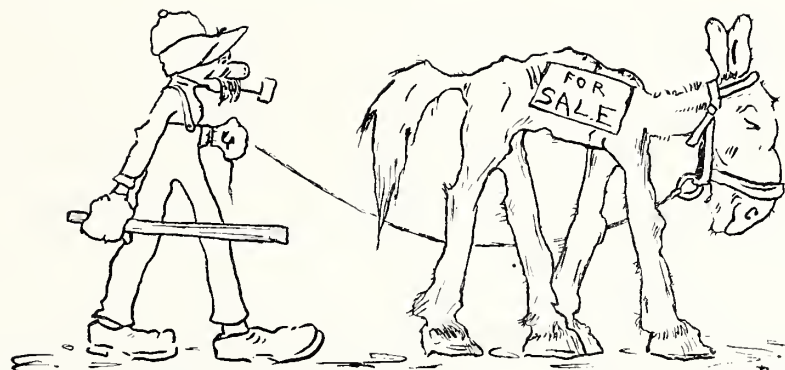
25

S O N N E T

With certain apologies

Say! Will the Faculty give us the cobble-stone eye,
When on this small volume they gaze?
What sort of a kick will they raise?
Or will they give us the silent go by?
Maybe they'll treat us quite white—
Just shove us a credit or two;
A plus forever, and nothing to do!
Wouldn't that jar you just right?
Oh, how will we feel when this NUGGET comes out—
The product of commonplace quills?
Like worn feather dusters, no doubt—
With nerve-flattened, tired thinking-mills.
But if you think we've spent the time bumming,
Go 'way back! You've got another think coming!
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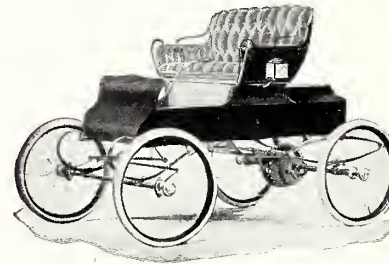
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